

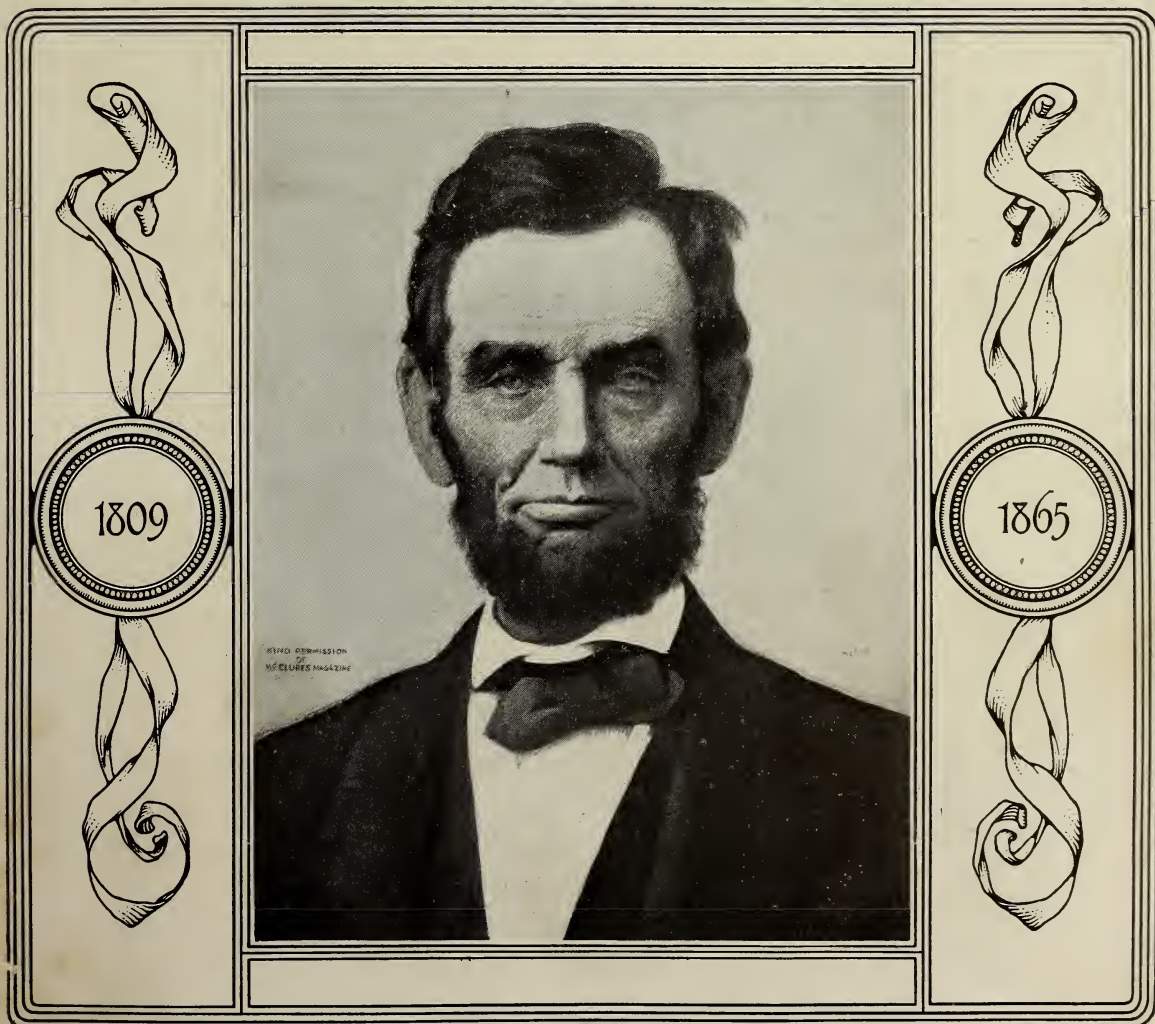
Lincoln. pp. 17-23.

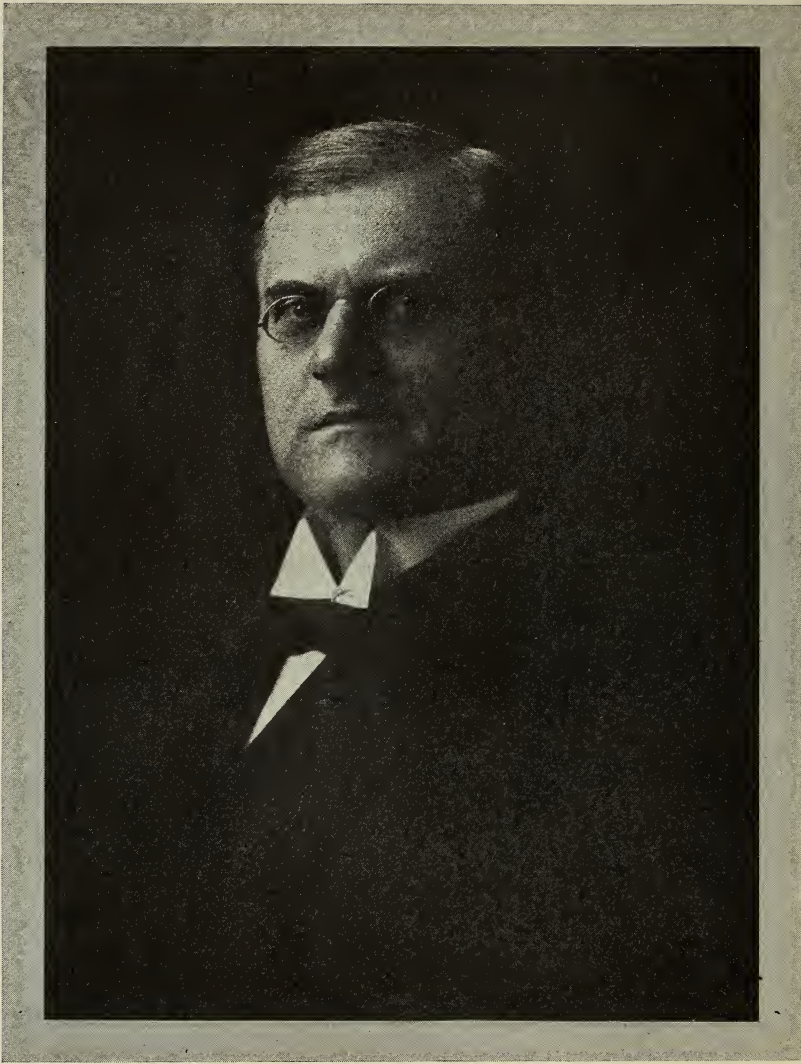


FEBRUARY 1913



ILLINOIS CENTRAL MAGAZINE





MR. C. L. SIVLEY

Mr. Clarence L. Sivley was born and reared near Jackson, in Hinds County, Mississippi. In 1887 he entered the Literary Department of the University of Mississippi and in 1893 graduated from the Law Department of the same institution. After that time he was engaged in the general practice of law at Oxford, Mississippi, his first partnership being with the Hon. A. H. Whitfield, ex Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Mississippi. Upon the appointment of Judge Whitfield to the Supreme Bench, Mr. Sivley formed a partnership with Hon. James Stone. In 1906 Mr. Sivley was elected Professor of Law in the University of Mississippi. He was appointed Assistant General Solicitor of The Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroad Company and Assistant District Attorney of the Illinois Central Railroad Company at Memphis on February 5th, 1907, and held these positions until April 19, 1910, on which date he was appointed General Attorney of those companies, with office at Chicago.

and include reminiscences of many of its employes and officers who have knowledge of the stirring events, many of which have not heretofore appeared in print.

At the Fiftieth Anniversary Dinner of the Illinois Central Railroad in Chicago, in 1901, Mr. Marvin Hughitt, now chairman of the Executive Board of the Chicago & North Western Railway, said, in part:

"Mr. President:—You referred to the part that the Illinois Central Railroad played in saving the Union.

"It was not only my duty, but also my privilege, to be stationed at Centralia, Illinois, during the War, as Master of Transportation on the one hundred and twelve miles of road between that point and Cairo. It was a thoroughfare for the armies, regiments of splendid men going South, funeral trains of our heroic dead going North. The service performed was constant and arduous, and when we consider the present equipment of transportation as compared with that date, we may well wonder how it was all accomplished.

"In view of the great service rendered by this Company in the movement of troops and munitions of war, I think you will be astonished when I tell you that the right of the Company to receive compensation for this invaluable service was challenged, and only after long and strenuous contention were its claims recognized, and then only after appeal to the great President, whose name is only to be uttered in silence—the immortal Lincoln."

It is natural that this story should open with the connection of one of its employes, who became the greatest living figure in the war, and the most illustrious individual of the times, Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy, and President of the United States—Abraham Lincoln.

There is no better pen portrait of this great man than that of the poet, Edwin Markham:—

"When the Norn-Mother saw the
Whirlwind Hour,
Greatening and darkening as it hurried on,

She bent the strenuous Heavens and
came down

To make a man to meet the mortal
need.

She took the tried clay of the common
road—

Clay, warm yet, with the genial heat
of Earth,

Dashed through it all a strain of prophesy;

Then mixed a laughter with the serious stuff.

It was a stuff to wear for centuries,
A man that matched the mountains
and compelled

The stars to look our way and honor
us.

The color of the ground was in him,
the red earth;

The tang and odor of the primal
things—

The rectitude and patience of the
rocks;

The gladness of the wind that shakes
the corn;

The courage of the bird that dares
the sea;

The justice of the rain that loves all
leaves;

The pity of the snow that hides all
scars;

The loving kindness of the wayside
well;

The tolerance and equity of light that
gives as freely to

The shrinking weed as to the great
oak flaring to the wind—

The grave's low hill as to the Matterhorn

That shoulders out the sky.

And, so he came.

From prairie cabin to Capitol,

One fair ideal led our chieftain on.

Forevermore he burned to do his deed
With the stroke and gesture of a king.

He built the rail pile as he built the
state,

Pouring his splendid strength through
every blow,

Cabin in which Lincoln was born



The conscience of him testing every
stroke,
To make his deed the measure of a
man.

So came the Captain with the mighty
heart;
And when the step of Earthquake
shook the house,
Wrenching the rafters from their an-
cient hold,
He held the ridge pole up, and spiked
again
The rafters of the Home. He held
his place—
Held on through blame and faltered
not at praise.
And when he fell in Whirlwind, he
went down
As when a kingly cedar green, with
boughs
Goes down with a great shout upon
the hills,
And leaves a lonesome place against
the sky.”

IN this sketch of Abraham Lincoln
and his relation to the Illinois Cen-
tral Railroad Company, we are indebted
to the admirable work of—

Ida M. Tarbell, in McClure's Maga-
zine,
Whipple's Story-Life of Lincoln,
Abraham Lincoln—The true story of
a Great Life. Clifford & Miller;

as well as to many of the historians,
biographers and commentators quoted
in those books, not counting much
other contemporaneous information
that has long been common history,
and the heritage of every American
citizen.

It is not the purpose to present Mr.
Lincoln in the light of a railroad lobby-
ist, or as a lawyer who always took
the side of the railroad corporation in
the various important litigated ques-
tions during his time, but simply pre-
sent one phase of his career at a time
when he was one of, if not the lead-
ing lawyer of the State of Illinois. We
do not wish it to be understood that
we intend in any way to conceal the
fact that Mr. Lincoln at times ap-
peared as attorney against railroad
companies in important litigation in
the Nisi Prius and Supreme Courts of
the State of Illinois. As the reader
will observe, our first articles will be
general, but later we shall, more in
detail, refer to the specific cases han-
dled by Mr. Lincoln. The dates of
these cases and the time necessary to
handle them in which he was em-
ployed will disclose the fact that from
the organization of the Company un-
til the time he was elected President,
the Illinois Central Railroad Company
was almost continuously one of his
clients.

Abraham Lincoln

ABRAHAM Lincoln was an em-
ploye of the Illinois Central Rail-
road. To his co-employees, and the
readers of this magazine, as a rightful
heritage, comes the harvest of what-
soever God gave him to will and to do
—let whosoever may gather and gar-
ner the sheaves.

It is told in a legend of Thibet that
Brahm first planted man's heart with
joy; but seeing that joy was not
enough, Brahm's greater gift was the
seed of sorrow. Then with sorrow
came knowledge, with knowledge came
forgiveness, with forgiveness came

love, with love came all; and Brahm
saw that it was good.

Abraham Lincoln was born with the
seed of such joy and such sorrow in
his heart. The place was the lowly,
ranger-like log cabin of the carpenter,
Tom Lincoln and Nancy Hanks, his
wife, on Nolen Creek, Kentucky; be-
fore that section of Hardin County be-
came Larue—"whar Tom took up
some land"—"mighty onery land, but
it was the best Tom could git."

The time was the morning, Feb-
ruary 12th, in the year of our Lord,
1809.

Being more than one hundred years ago, even had the great fact been understood, there was no "wireless" to pulsate throughout the land of the Free, the glad tidings that at last the Prophet of Universal Freedom had come. There were no telegraph or telephone wires to tremble with the news that the Salvator of Slaves had begun the preparation for his self-sacrifice. There were no railroads on which locomotives could make the rails sing as they carried the announcement. There was not even a steamboat to hurry up and go laden with hope "to them whut done bin got sold down the ribber."

No, nothing of that sort, but Tom Lincoln left the mother and child and went to tell his nearest neighbors, who were his wife's relations — "The Hankses" — only about two miles through the wilderness. Their son Dennis said it was this way: "I ricollect Tom comin' over to our house one cold mornin' in Feb'rury and sayin', kind o' slow, 'Nancy's got a boy baby.'"

"Mother got flustered an' hurried up 'er work to go over to look after the little feller, but I didn't have nothin' to wait fur, so I cut an' run the hull two miles to see my new cousin."

"You bet I was tickled to death. Babies wasn't so common as blackberries in the woods of Kentucky."

"Mother come over an' washed him an' put a yallar flannel petticoat on him, an' cooked some dried berries with wild honey fur Nancy, and slicked things up an' went home. An' that's all the nussin' either of 'em got."

"I rolled up in a b'ar skin an' slep' by the fire place that night so's I could see the little feller when he cried, an' Tom had to get up an' tend him. Nancy let me hold him purty soon. Folks often asked me if Abe was a good-lookin' baby. Well, now, he looked just like any other baby, at first like red cherry pulp squeezed dry, an' he didn't improve none as he growed older. Abe never was much fur looks. I ricollect how Tom joked about Abe's long legs when he was toddlin' 'round the cabin. He growed

out of his clothes faster 'n Nancy could make 'em. But he was mighty good comp'ny; solemn as a papoose, but interested in everything. An' he always did have fits o' cuttin' up. I've seen him when he was a little feller, settin' on a stool starin' at a visitor. All of a sudden he'd bust out laughin' fit to kill. If he told us what he was laughin' at half the time we couldn't see no joke.

"Abe never give Nancy no trouble after he could walk, excep' to keep him in clothes. Most o' the time he went bar'foot. Ever wear a buckskin glove? The moccasins wasn't no purtection against the wet. Birchbark, with hickory bark soles, strapped on over yarn socks, beat buckskin all holler fur snow. Abe 'n me got purty handy contrivin' things that way. An' Abe was right out in the woods about as soon as he was weaned, fishin' in the crick; settin' traps fur rabbits an' muskrats; goin' on coon-hunts with me an' Tom an' the dogs; follerin' up bees to find bee trees an' drappin' corn for his pappy. Mighty interestin' life for a boy; but there was a good many chances he wouldn't live to grow up."

That is the simple story, as told by Abe's older cousin and playmate, Dennis Hanks, to Eleanor Atkinson, for the *American Magazine*, February, 1908.

What could be more pathetic than such a birth in the wilderness without the aid and sympathy of a woman or doctor?

Was it a foretelling that however his heart sympathized with others, his own striving would be for success, not sympathy? Did he not say as much in the lurid days of '62?

If holy men from India, master minds pledged to the fostering of master minds, could have welcomed him coming into that wilderness, what would they have thought to see the infant promise wrapped in swaddling clothes of the sacred yellow worn in their own mountains only by those devoted to the betterment of man? And who shall exclaim: "Mere chance!" when the very first day of

The Lincoln Spring



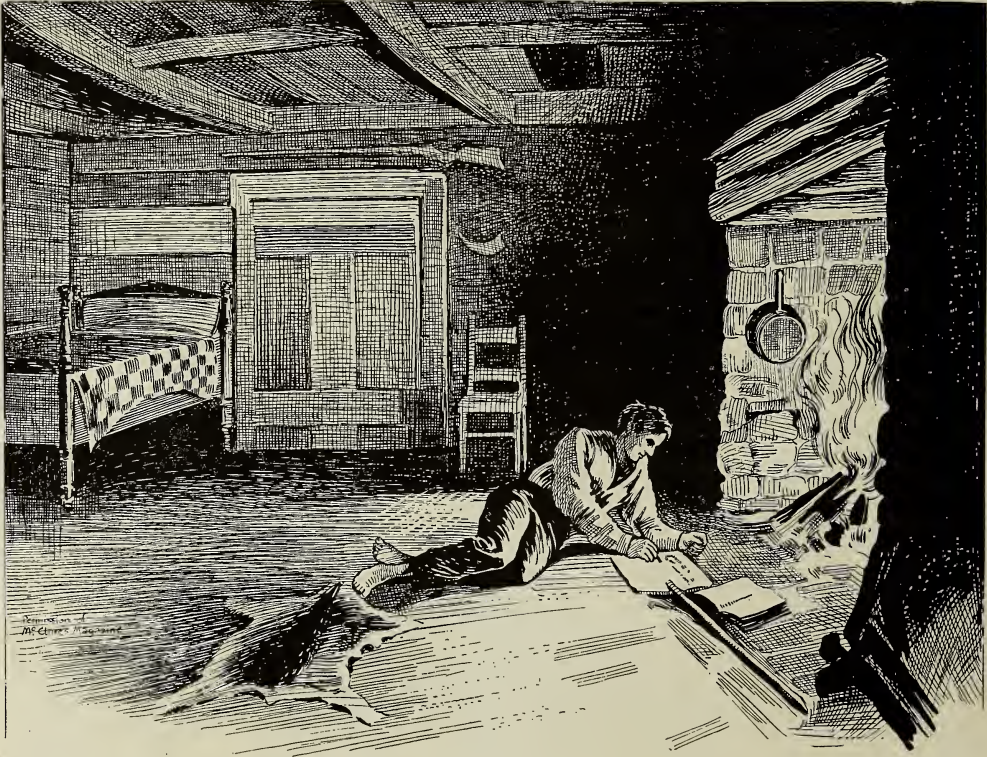
the coming, the "voice" from the wilderness was nurtured through his mother's breast on dried berries "and wild honey"—whether the honey from "locust" pods or otherwise.

"Little things?" Yes, but it is through little things that the soul grows to the bigness of the One Thing entrusted to it to do.

The scientists, Ribot in France and Galton in England, knew that genius ascends from father to daughter; and,

The truth in that axiom applies even more to the warp and woof of character than to mere dogmatic belief.

Little Abe's first real excitement came when the Lincolns moved from Nolen Creek to another farm fifteen miles away on Knob Creek, where he started to school before he was five years old. His first teacher was Zachariah Riney, a devout Catholic. Who can estimate the formative effect of such a teacher, even though unlearned,



though latent in her, goes on up to her son.

Did not Lincoln acknowledge that all he was or hoped to be he owed to his Spartan-Kentucky pioneer mother, Nancy Hanks?

It is said that man develops in seven-stage stages.

The great teacher who founded the Society of Jesus is also reported to have said: "Give me the child for his first seven years, and let who will take him afterwards."

upon such a receptive soul? Little is known of Pedagogue Riney or Abe's second teacher, Caleb Hazel, but the little schoolmates testify that he was unusually bright and studious, and made good progress in "readin', an' writin' an' rithmotic up to the rule of three." Yet he himself said: "I am slow to learn and slow to forget what I have learned." His secret of success was "Work! Work! Work!"

That was before the days of kero-

sene, and they had no candles or other manufactured lights. At first he had to depend on light from the big fire-place at night. But little Abe, always inventive, always seeking for means to get what he needed, cut "spice wood" bushes, bound several together with bark; and so burning them as a "rush light," was able to study at night. But Nancy Hanks did not let her boy struggle up along the rocky path of learning alone. It is said she taught

him what she knew of legend, fairytale and Bible lore; and perhaps few professional theologians knew the inner meaning of Holy Writ as did the strange boy of the backwoods. He was not merely guessing in after years when he solemnly said just before the crisis: "These men will find that they have not read their Bible aright" on the one "Great and Durable Question."

(To be continued.)

Editorial

Vocational Schools

THERE is a widespread interest throughout the country at the present time in vocational training, and perhaps nowhere has this interest been more general or intense than in Illinois, where two or three bills concerning industrial education are to come before the State Legislature during the present session.

Practically all educators are agreed that our present school system is faulty in respect to educating the large number of children between the ages of fourteen and sixteen. This is due to the fact that compulsory education, generally speaking, only includes children under fourteen years, whereas (in many cases according to law) industrial concerns seldom admit boys as apprentices in the general trades until they are sixteen years old. As a result boys between fourteen and sixteen years of age are not compelled to go to school and are barred from those kinds of work that tend to teach them a trade.

This two-year period is one that forces boys that cannot be kept in school into such work as selling newspapers, acting as messengers or errand boys, or other unskilled work that is without promise of future, or leads them to be idle on the streets or run wild. It is, therefore, apparent that the first thing that vocational educa-

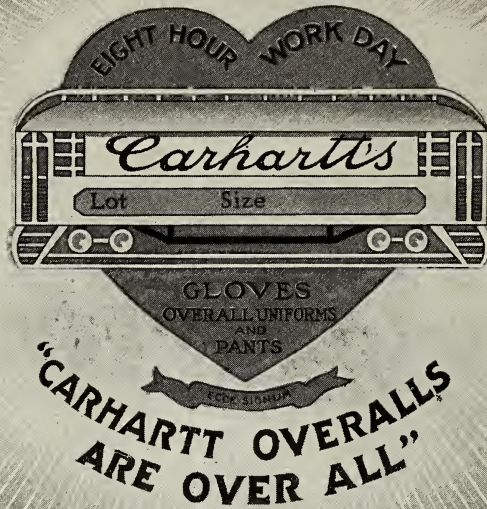
tion should do is to provide a means for keeping in school boys between the ages of fourteen and sixteen years.

The second consideration is that a very large majority of boys leave school either before or at the time they finish the eighth grade, and vocational education, by means of continuation schools, the co-operative plan, or some other method, should be arranged, so that the education of a large majority of our boys will not cease at such an early age, or with so little schooling.

A third consideration is that those boys who continue in school should be so educated for usefulness that when they leave school after having reached the higher grades, or after graduating from the high school, they will be able to enter business or a profession sufficiently equipped to earn their living.

Fourth, it is agreed that the present school system takes care quite efficiently of the training of those comparatively few boys who are going through grammar school and high school, and then on to college.

The main controversy about vocational education at the present time is as to the method of accomplishing the desired results. For example, Professor Cooley, Ex-Superintendent of Schools, of Chicago, who made an extended investigation of vocational training in Germany and other foreign



*First in Quality,
First in Sales,
First in the Hearts
of Union Men.*

HAMILTON CARHARTT, MANUFACTURER
DETROIT.

Write For Beautiful Souvenir Book and Large Handkerchief Free-with Time Book.

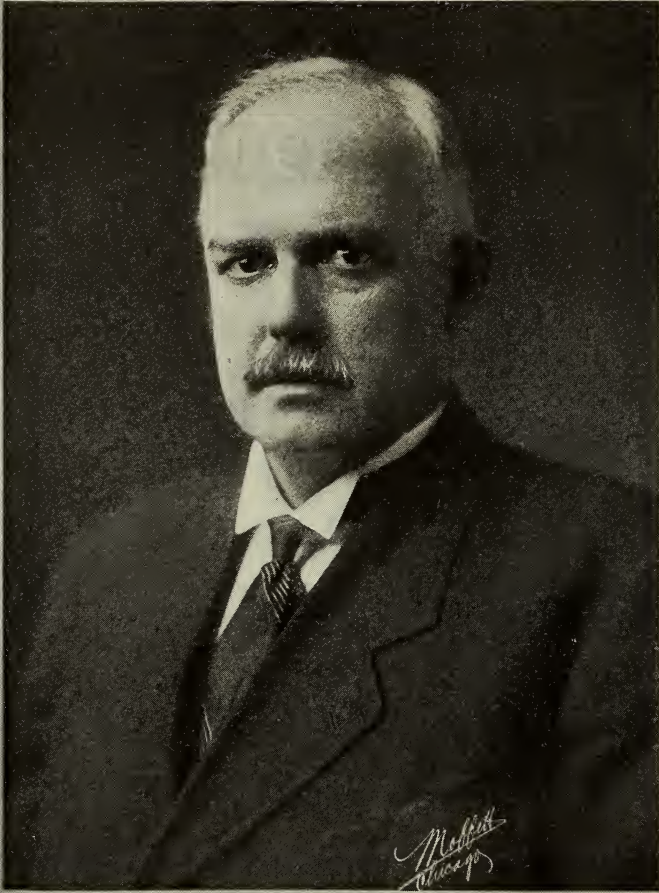
Lincoln. M. 15-26.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL MAGAZINE

MARCH

1913





MR. J. F. SHEPERD.

Mr. J. F. Shepherd was born in Wellsville, Ohio.

Commenced work in the accounting branch of railway service in Kansas City, Mo., in December, 1880, in the Auditor's Office of the Kansas City, Ft. Scott and Gulf Railroad, now a part of the Frisco System. Continued in the service of that company as clerk, traveling auditor, cashier and chief clerk, local freight office, Memphis, Tenn., and freight accountant until November, 1896, except during the period from April, 1888, to May, 1890.

During the years 1897-8-9 was one year in the Auditor's Office of the St. Joseph & Grand Island Railway, about one year auditor of receipts, the Kansas City, Pittsburg & Gulf Railroad and one year auditor of the Hutchison & Southern Railroad. Following the sale of the Hutchison & Southern Railroad to the Sante Fe was out of railroad service until August, 1900, at which time was appointed auditor of the Cincinnati, Richmond & Muncie Railroad, afterwards the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville Railroad, now the Chesapeake & Ohio Railway of Indiana. From December, 1904 to 1905, was auditor of disbursements of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton and Pere Marquette Railroads. Resigned this position and position of auditor of the Cincinnati & Louisville Railroad in May, 1905, to accept the position of auditor of freight receipts of the Illinois Central Railroad.

Appointed Assistant General Auditor, September 1, 1912.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL Magazine

Vol. I

MARCH, 1913

No. 9

Abraham Lincoln

Continued from February Issue.

Two of the formative forces for basic character building and a limited education in the country districts of Kentucky before 1817, and Indiana after that date, were found in pulpit and criminal court oratory. To the usually uncouth and illiterate circuit rider of whatever denomination, there was sometimes an exception, like Elder Raccoon John Smith and Elder Barton W. Stone whose lips had been touched by the burning coal of inspirational oratory, simple, forceful, eloquent, and picturesque as their own earnest lives. To their persuasive enthusiasm Thomas Lincoln finally yielded, and believed as they did till he died. Abraham was less orthodox than "morally religious," though he usually attended church, the Presbyterian in Springfield.

From such unschooled masters Lincoln got his first ideas of public speaking, before he could be spoiled by more artificial methods. A camp meeting, or a "Protracted meeting" was then a wild orgie of warning to flee from the wrath of a jealous God followed by a soul appeal to flee to the arms of a forgiving, loving Savior, amid fiercely

emotional songs that melted the hardened heart.

Just so, instead of the usually uncouth and illiterate lawyer that rode the judicial circuit, sometimes would appear in defense of a picturesque criminal some western pleader whom no jury could resist; whose knowledge of human nature made "the unwritten law" the voice of the people, and, therefore, the voice of God. Both these forces, conflicting as they were, each in its own way had a deep and lasting influence on the receptive soul of the boy Lincoln.

In those early years one of his dearest delights was to gather his playmates about him, either as a "congregation" or as a "jury," and sway them when he would to the tears of repentance, to the indignation of outraged justice, or to uncontrolled laughter at ridiculed pretence. It was then and there he awakened in himself powers of logic and persuasion which all later education served merely to intensify.

In those days the Glorious Fourth was a perennial lesson in patriotism, and every American boy was a patriot before he left his mother's knee. Lin-

coln was born during those troublous and parlous times that presaged our war of 1812 with England.

Of that second conflict with Great Britain which only added to our laurels won in the first, Lincoln said he remembered: "Nothing but this: I had been fishing one day and had caught a little fish which I was taking home. I met a soldier on the road, and, having always been told at home that we must be good to the soldiers, I gave him my fish." Such a war and the hard times that followed must have left a lasting impression upon the mirthful-melancholy temperament of this "mere spindle of a boy"—"the shyest, most reticent, most uncouth and awkward-appearing, homliest and worst dressed of any in the entire crowd" of the lads who went to school, or after school were sent to the grist mill riding bags of corn thrown across the back of a horse, a mule, an ox or even a cow.

He indulged in few of their sports with the crowd. He appeared too wretched, and endured their taunts till once carried too far, when he suddenly surprised all who knew him. He soundly thrashed the three chief bullies in quick succession, and then, with his back to a tree, defied the whole gang, and taunted them with cowardice.

In the free state of Indiana, in the scantily settled region of Pigeon Creek, the Lincolns were living in a floorless house about fourteen feet square. It was built of poles, and called a "half-face camp" to distinguish it from a "cabin" built of logs. It was no larger and not as good a shelter as the house in which Abe had been born, and there were few worse houses in the wilderness of Indiana. In that lean year of 1816 it had neither floor, door nor window. It was enclosed on three sides and open to the fourth.

Young as he was Abe was given an axe, and he became quite a woodchopper. After a year of rough discomfort he helped build their log cabin, to the rude loft of which he climbed upon

pegs in the wall to his bed of dry leaves.

The coons, 'possums and squirrels he trapped or shot for food and fur, were better housed than hardy little Abe. But deer, bear, pheasant, wild turkeys, duck and other wild birds were plentiful; as were wild fruits and nuts. Grain was scarce. It was corn dodger for weekday, and sometimes wheat cake as a Sunday dainty. Sometimes potatoes were their only food "for every-day and Sunday too." Abe and his sister Sarah, two years older, had to bring water from a spring a mile away; none nearer that was not in foul mud holes.

The "Milk-sick" broke out as an epidemic in the fall of 1818. Before leaving Kentucky little Abe had seen his younger brother buried, but he himself was too young to understand.

But now he was called upon when he was only nine years old to help his father make coffins for his mother's Uncle and Aunt, Thomas and Betsy Sparrow, who had "raised" Nancy Hanks. They had come and taken possession of the old camp just deserted by the Lincolns, and brought with them the orphan Dennis Hanks, the same boy who had "run the hull two miles" to see his new cousin, Baby Abe.

Within a week his mother died of the same dread disease. Then Thomas Lincoln and the two boys had to whip-saw more lumber for her coffin, and dig another grave, into which they silently let her loved body down, and covered it up.

Is it any wonder that the settled sadness of melancholy was always in little Abe's homely face, when the reaction of mirth did not come to save him from insanity. Under stress of his grief and devotion, so says Henry Watterson of the *Courier-Journal*, Little Abe walked alone clear back to Kentucky to find the minister to utter the unspoken prayer over his mother's grave.

In those days a funeral sermon might be preached over a grave at any

time within a year. In response to that pathetic request, early the following Summer their old Kentucky preacher, Parson Elkin, came out of his way a hundred miles or more on a special trip, and preached a heartfelt Baptist memorial sermon over the wild-flower-covered grave of his former friend and often hostess, Nancy Hanks Lincoln. From far and near came men, women, and children that balmy Sunday morning to honor the memory of her they loved. Some came on foot, some horseback, others on wagons, or rude homemade carts drawn by oxen, to listen to the eloquent story of the virtues, the good deeds and the bravely borne hardships of the mother of Abraham Lincoln; none there could ever forget that scene.

His sister, Sarah, twelve years old, then kept house as well as she could for her father, brother, and cousin. But on December 1st, 1819, Thomas Lincoln returned to Elizabethtown, Kentucky, and sought out the widow of Daniel Johnson, the Jailer, who had died, leaving also three children and a little property.

After short greetings, Thomas Lincoln's courtship was as prompt as it was short and unique.

He said to her who was Sallie Bush: "I am a lone man, and you are a lone woman. I have knowed you from a girl, and you have knowed me from a boy; and I have come all the way from Indiana to ask if you will marry me right off, as I have no time to lose."

"Tommy Lincoln," as she had always called him, "I have no objection to marrying you, but I cannot do it right off, for I owe several little debts."

But "Tommy" paid the debts that same morning, got the license and was married next day, December 2nd, 1819, and they started for home the same day with Sallie Bush-Johnson-Lincoln's children, John, Sarah, and Matilda; and with what Dennis Hanks describes, with limited knowledge and great rapture, as her "large supply of household goods"; all brought on one borrowed four-horse wagon. For the

first time little Abe lived in a cabin furnished with tolerable decency. A floor was put down, windows and doors hung, and Tom Lincoln's two children and Dennis knew what it was to sleep in warm beds sheltered from the bitter cold of winter. They were warmly clad and well fed, and they shared in all good things, including the best thing—the motherly love of Sally Bush, with her own three children. The new mother took an especial liking to young Abe, who dearly loved her through all the changes in his after life.

He went to school in Indiana first to Hazel Dorsey, and then to Andrew Crawford, walking about two miles to the log school-house. Lincoln said, "All my school days would not make a year." For he stopped splitting rails to go to school only when he could, and he stopped school to go back splitting rails only when he must.

Before he was quite sixteen he was full grown six feet four inches in height. He was long, wiry and strong. His hands, feet and ears were too large for his body and head; his complexion swarthy; skin shriveled and yellow.

A good twelve inches of sharp, blue and narrow shin bone showed between his high-cut flax breeches and his coarse low-cut shoes. But having things to read and multifarious jobs to do, he was generally good humored and laughing, when he was not solemnly, seriously melancholy. He took a book with him to work, to bed, to wheresoever he went; and the book got every spare moment of his time. He would read anything printed that he could get his hands on. Later he said he had read every book he had heard of within fifty miles around. A History of the United States, Weem's, Life of Washington, Esop's Fables, Robinson Crusoe, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, the Arabian Nights, The Statutes of Indiana and his Bible were read and studied as is seldom done. He made abstracts and copious notes which he memorized. It was while at Crawford's school that he dribbled into dog-

Grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, Lincoln City, Ind



Nancy Hanks Lincoln Park, Lincoln City, Ind,



gerel verse, a humorous habit he kept up for years, and he had fun with the boys and girls at school, and with any neighbors who were not as pleasant as they should be by ridiculing them in verse. He did not always spare himself. In an old arithmetic note book made and bound by himself, he scrawled, "Abraham Lincoln, his hand and pen, he will be good, but God knows when." When he was about seventeen his sister Sarah died in childbirth, as the wife of Aaron Grigsby, and added to his acquaintance with grief. He wrote and preached against cruelty to animals. Later he climbed a tree to restore two young birds to their nest, and crossed a stream of running ice to save a little dog. His second mother said: "His mind and mine, what little I had, seemed to run together." "Abe was the best boy I ever saw or expect to see."

He grew up among people who confused rank superstitions regarding "signs" and "charms" with physical facts of whose causes they were ignorant. For instance, "Friday" and "13" were unwholesomely dreaded. But such people are even more plentiful now than ever, because there are more people. Such superstition is one heritage of our race, intensified perhaps in its varying manifestations during this good year 1913.

Thomas Lincoln did not understand nor appreciate his son Abe, and he did not live to know that his name, like Abou Ben Adam, "led all the rest."

Up to the fall of 1829, when Lincoln was almost twenty-one, few young men had suffered and enjoyed so much varied experience. He had been errand boy, chore boy, wood chopper, rail splitter, farm hand, stock tender, clerk, storekeeper, carpenter, tinker, flat-boatman, hunter, fisherman and general roustabout; and always a close, persistent, indefatigable student; making many friends and a very few enemies, while he qualified himself for the great public speaker, he intended some day to be and for something particular he in-

tended to do after witnessing a certain terrible scene in New Orleans.

In the fall of 1829 the Lincoln family, with Dennis Hanks and his wife, and Mrs. Hall started by ox-team to the new state of Illinois. Abe drove one of the ox-teams, and having invested all the money he had saved in notions, he peddled them along the road during their journey, and he said he doubled his money. When passing through Vincennes he saw a printing press for the first time, and at Palestine he first saw a juggler performing slight-of-hand tricks. As a boy he never saw a circus, nor even a game of baseball. It took him two weeks to reach John Hanks place near Decatur in Macon County, traveling along the general route of the Illinois Central Railroad main line, as Mr. Lincoln stated after that road was built and he had become one of its attorneys, having also been instrumental in obtaining its charter from the Legislature of the State of Illinois.

John Hanks had already picked out the land for them to settle on, a few miles from his own, and had the logs ready for their house, which they at once "raised," roofed and resided in, on a beautiful site on the north fork of the Sangamon River.

Abe and John ploughed fifteen acres of rich land and fenced it with rails they split from the tall primeval walnut trees, which now would be worth more than the fine land they grew upon.

This was Abe's last work for his father. Several months before he had become of age, 1830, and now he started out to make his own fortune and fame. He took nothing at all with him, not even a respectable suit of clothes. "He had no trade, no profession, no patron, no influence. Two things recommended him to his neighbors; he was strong and he was a good fellow." It might be added that he also had a great fund of general experience both with people and with things, and that he knew how a lot of things should not be done. This

would enable him to save money for any employer. He could tell jokes and stories one third of the time, and yet do the work of two ordinary men. But hard as he worked at lumbering, rail-splitting, ploughing, boating, or store-keeping, he barely earned more than his board and his yearly suit of jeans. There was nothing to do then that would employ the latent powers of the man and bring in more money during the hard year, A. D. 1830.

Once he split about a thousand fence rails for a pair of brown jean trousers. Three of those rails became historic in the campaign that made him President.

A few years later, for work not nearly so onerous, the Illinois Central Railroad paid him a fee of five thousand dollars (\$5,000.00); and considered that he had well earned the money.

In the Spring of 1831, John Hanks and John Johnson, his step brother, built a flat-boat for Denton Offutt, within four weeks, and started with it loaded for New Orleans. April 19th they reached New Salem where the boat stranded on the Rutledge Mill dam, and hung over it a day and a night. They transferred the open goods to a borrowed boat and rolled the barrels forward. Lincoln bored a hole and let the water out. They hastened their speed by using "sails of planks and cloth." They spent a month in New Orleans. There Lincoln saw "Negroes in chains, whipped and scourged." He saw a pretty mulatto girl being sold at auction, and more bid for her than the labor of her hands could earn.

He said to his friends: "Boys let's get away from this. If ever I get a chance to hit that thing (slavery) I'll hit it hard."

While in New Orleans an old Voodoo negress told his fortune, and among other things she is alleged to have predicted, is this, becoming greatly excited: "You will be President, and all the negroes will be free."

When he returned he stopped at New Salem, and after considerable loafing, and one job as clerk of an election, he

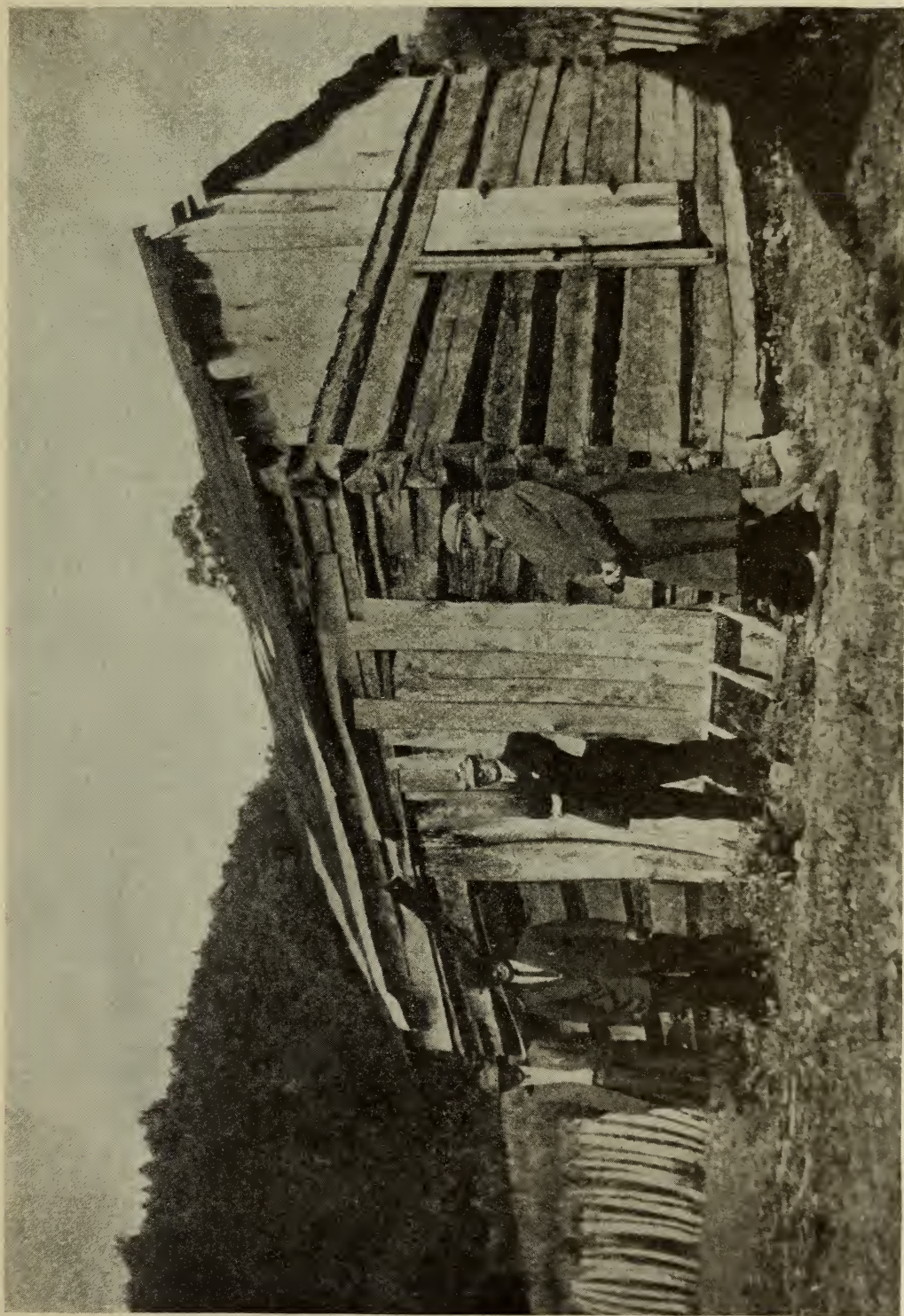
was employed as clerk in Offutt's store. He could not endure the thought that he had defrauded anyone even by accident. Once he closed the store at night and walked two miles or more to return an unintentioned over-charge of about seven cents.

Many a time in that employment he demonstrated not only that "honesty is the best policy," but that honesty is the only way, and to avoid being dishonest one must be strictly honest all the time, in every little detail, "with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right." He was called "Honest Abe" because he was always honest.

While clerking for Offutt he did much outside work. He had often realized his ignorance of correct English, and his friend Mentor (or Minter) Graham, the New Salem school-master, advised him to study English grammar. But there was not such a book in New Salem. The school curriculum ran not so high. Finally the teacher heard of one, and told Abe; he walked six miles to Vauers and returned with a copy of Kirkham's Grammar, which he learned in his usual thorough way. One of his mottoes was: "All in that one word Thorough."

Offutt failed and went away, but he had been the incidental means of enabling Lincoln to master the English grammar. For that, the world owes Offutt a debt of gratitude. He was again idle except while doing some odd jobs, meanwhile living with two friends, sometimes with Bowling Green, again with Jack Armstrong, The Clary Grove wrestler he had downed. Then he was a "raw" captain in the Black Hawk War, and afterwards re-enlisted as a "Dignified Private." He saw little fighting, but came upon a camp of white scouts that had been surprised by the Indians, who killed and scalped every man. "I remember how every man looked," said Lincoln, "with a round red spot on his head about as big as a dollar."

When mustered out, he became a candidate for the legislature, and was



CABIN IN WHICH LINCOLN ATTENDED SCHOOL.

defeated directly by the people the first and only time. He had but ten days to canvass for votes, but he received a surprising number.

Lincoln and William Berry bought out a defunct store with \$250.00 of Berry's money; and his horse, saddle and bridle, estimated at \$100.00 more. Later the firm of Berry and Lincoln absorbed the stock and business of another failing firm. But Berry was too busy with the whiskey jug, and Lincoln with study; so the firm failed in business, but it also gave the world something to be grateful for. A western "Mover" stopped at the store and sold Lincoln a barrel of household plunder to get it out of his overcrowded wagon. Lincoln bought it for fifty cents, merely to oblige the traveler. That barrel contained among a lot of rubbish a complete edition of Blackstone's Commentaries on the Common Law. Lincoln said: "The more I read, the more intensely interested I became. Never in my whole life was my mind so thoroughly absorbed. I read until I absorbed them." Doubtless then and there he was first prepared in his heart to become a lawyer.

Lincoln was saddled with the obligation of the defunct partnership. Though it took years to do it, he honestly paid every cent. But it appeared so great to himself and his friends that it was called among them "the national debt."

Yet it was little enough to pay as the price of Lincoln's beginning to study law, and his subsequent determination to make it his profession. He began to borrow other law books from John T. Stuart, who wisely advised him to prepare for the bar. After that, and under any and all conditions, he kept on keeping on with his law studies. Before the firm of Berry and Lincoln took down their sign, Lincoln received the appointment of Postmaster of New Salem, in May 1833. The mail on horseback was supposed to arrive semi-weekly, but sometimes it was not even bi-weekly; with postage at from six to twenty-five cents a "single sheet"—letter—there being no en-

velope, but merely a sheet of paper written on one side, folded, sealed with wax, and addressed on the blank outside. Many patrons of the post-office lived miles away, but Lincoln would place the U. S. Mail in his hat, and start to deliver it—a pioneer rural free delivery.

But this made him more friends and procured him many a simple meal, so he managed to eke out a frugal living with extra jobs, while both a storekeeper and a postmaster. Then he was offered a deputy surveyorship by one "John Calhoun, Surveyor," residing at Springfield. Lincoln went to see Calhoun, a General Jackson Democrat, and finally accepted the position when assured it would not interfere with his working, speaking and voting for his ideal Whig, Henry Clay. Calhoun understood that Lincoln knew nothing about surveying; but Lincoln had earned the reputation of being able to quickly learn anything he would undertake. So it proved in this case. His territory was the northwest part of the county. It is said that Lincoln's surveys had the unusual merit of being correct. He rapidly rose to prominence as a surveyor, and his expert testimony was often sought. His pay was \$3.00 per day, more than he ever received before; more in fact than he usually received per week.

His maiden stump speech in the campaign of 1834 was at a public sale at Pappville village within a dozen miles of Springfield. A General fight occurred. A friend of Lincoln was being man-handled to his hurt. Lincoln rushed to his assistance, seized the attacking ruffian and pitched him headlong out of the way. Returning to the platform he doffed his straw hat, and opened up his campaign thus:

"Fellow citizens, I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are 'short and sweet' like the old woman's dance. I am in favor of a National Bank. I am in favor of the internal improve-

ment system, and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and political principles. If elected I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

He was elected. His friend Smoot loaned him \$200.00; and for the first time in his life, at the age of twenty-five, Abraham was decently dressed.

For some time he had loved Ann Rutledge, daughter of a prominent New Salem business man, James Rutledge. They were betrothed early in 1835, as is supposed. Lincoln now had something to work for. Nothing more was needed to fan the flame of his ambition. He worked as never before. His spirit soared on tireless wings. Then was "the winter of his discontent made glorious summer" by The Greatest Thing in the World—the brightest, sweetest, hopefulest summer, this much troubled soul had ever known. Then suddenly she died, August 25th, 1835. Lincoln, prostrated with grief, wept like a woman. It is said he was absolutely grief-crazed. He never was the same afterwards. He worked again; harder than ever, maybe, but he worked to forget. But no work, no other sorrow, no later joy could make him forget. Perhaps the glorified sight of her brought that last look of peace.

Again he plunged into politics, and was again a candidate for re-election. In the following published letter he shows that he was indeed on the road to universal suffrage—and that, with prophetic eye he saw how the future greatness of the republic would depend on railroads yet to be.

"New Salem, June 13, 1836.

"To The Editor of The Journal:

"In your paper of last Saturday I see a communication over the signature of 'Many Voters' in which the candidates who are announced in the Journal are called upon 'to show their hands.'"

"Agreed. Here's mine:

"I go in for all sharing the privileges of the Government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently, I go for admitting all whites to the rights of

suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms (by no means excluding females).

"If elected I shall consider that the whole people of Sangamon are my constituents, as well those that oppose as those that support me.

"While acting as their Representative, I shall be governed by their will upon all subjects upon which I shall have the means of knowing what their will is; and upon all others, I shall do what my own judgment teaches me will best advance their interests. Whether elected or not, I go for distributing the proceeds of the sales of public lands to the several States to enable our State, in common with others, to dig canals and construct railroads without borrowing money and paying interest on it.

"If alive on the first Monday in November, I shall vote for Hugh L. White, for President.

"Very respectfully,

"A. Lincoln."

With carpenters he hammered and sawed. With harvesters he mowed and cradled his way to the hearts and voters of the people. At their games he was a good winner; and, what is rare still, a good loser. He thought the common people's thought; he spoke the common people's tongue; he lived the people's life, and the people gladly heard him and chose him for their leader.

As a legislator, he was intrusted with the diplomatic job of having the state Capitol moved from Vandalia to Springfield. After it was accomplished, the hard times made it extremely difficult to carry out the agreed conditions, including \$50,000.00 Springfield was to pay toward the new capitol building—which some in the seats of the mighty proposed to nullify. But Lincoln said in his conclusive yet persuasive way:

"We have the benefit; let us stand by our obligation like men."

The amount was divided into three installments. The first two were raised; the third they had to borrow from the State Bank, giving a joint

note, signed, it is said, by every citizen in Springfield.

That was Lincoln's last legislative work. When he had finished his four consecutive terms of serving his state in the legislature, he returned to the practice of law and devoted himself to it exclusively for six years, and until the excitement following the repeal of the Missouri Compromise drew him back into politics.

Meanwhile Lincoln had varied experience as a lawyer, the most noteworthy of all coming during the time he was of counsel for **The Illinois Central Railroad Company**, which is later told more in detail. Besides many minor cases, Lincoln carried to successful issue in the Supreme Court some of the most important and far-reaching litigations of that system of railroads which was to play such a necessary part towards preserving the Union during the whole of the great Civil War.

He had a succession of law partnerships. When admitted to the bar in 1837, his first was with Major John T. Stuart of Springfield, the man whose good advice had confirmed Lincoln's half formed ambition to become a lawyer. When Lincoln accepted Stuart's proposal of a partnership, it was necessary to leave New Salem and his many friends. It wrung his heart to go away. There also he had been woodman and farm laborer, flatboatman and tinker. There he had been clerk, Captain of the Indian Fighters, storekeeper, surveyor, anything to earn an honest living. There he had loved and lost; and loving had developed from a mere doer of any work that turned up to a legislator and lawyer; losing, he had passed through the fire not seen on land or sea; he had descended into the depths, and had emerged with the seal upon his brow, with "the veiled lamp" in his eyes, and on his face the shadow of the Thing to come.

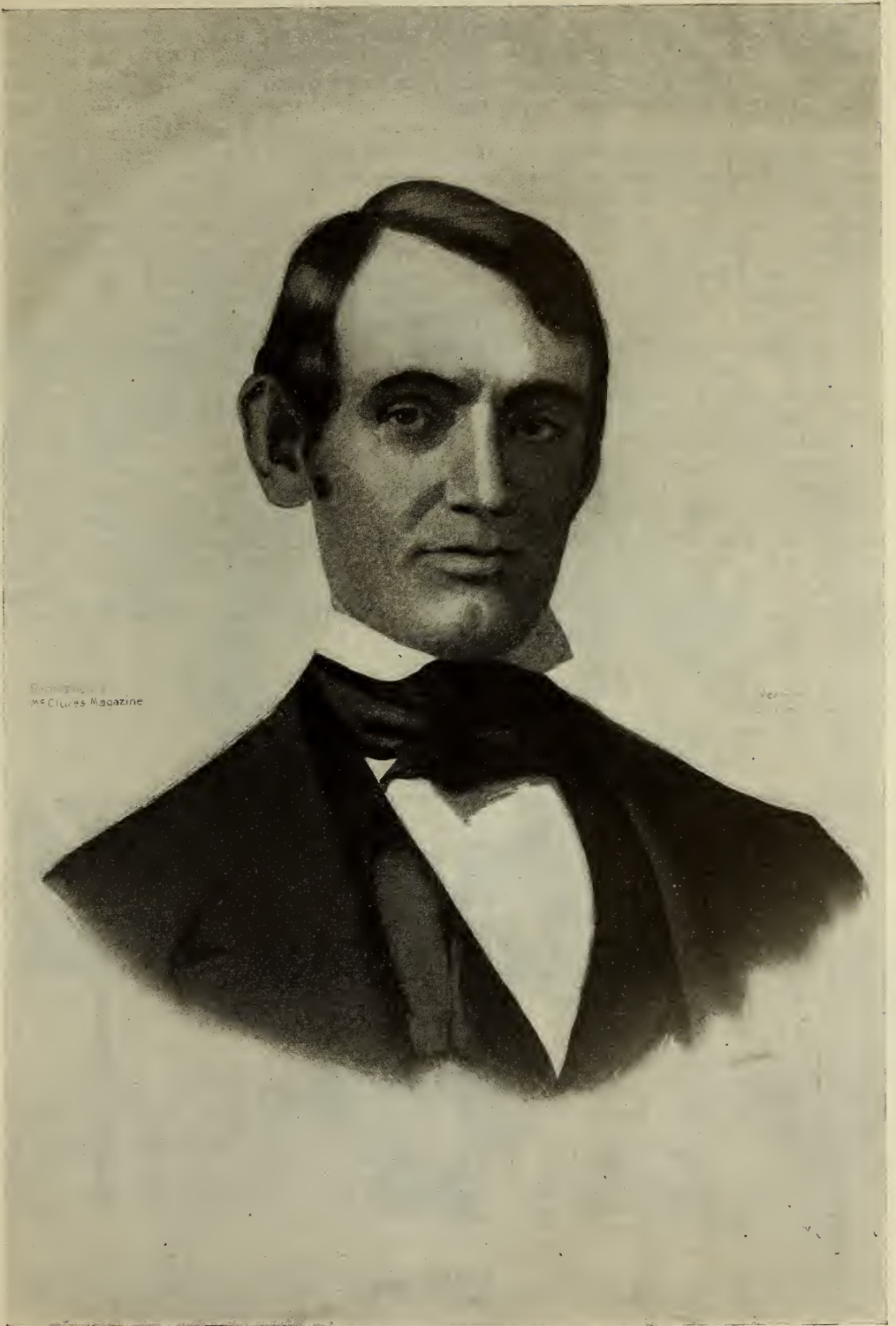
It was not much of a physical undertaking to move. He had only to borrow a horse, put the few things he

did not wear into a pair of saddle bags, and ride over to Springfield not many miles away. His friend Joshua Speed gave him a warm welcome, also a place in his own bed over the store. Lincoln climbed the stairs, deposited his saddle bags on the bare floor, came back and said: "Well, Speed, I've moved."

His association with Stuart continued about four years as Stuart and Lincoln, till sometime in 1841, when he became a partner of Stephen T. Logan in the firm of Logan and Lincoln. That also lasted about four years; when he finally formed a partnership with Wm. H. Herndon which existed as "Lincoln and Herndon," at least formally, till Lincoln's death. Herndon had been a clerk in Joshua Speed's store, and had studied law in the office of Logan and Lincoln.

Meanwhile, after untactfully courting and losing Miss Mary Owens of Kentucky, he had married a woman of high degree, compared with his own immediate ancestry. She was Miss Mary Todd, daughter of the honorable Robert S. Todd of Lexington, Kentucky, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Ninian Edwards of Springfield. This wedding in high life was solemnized by Rev. Charles Dresser, with all the details of the Episcopal Church service. This beautiful ceremony was there witnessed with great interest by many for the first time. It was not fully appreciated by a few—among them was an old friend and patron of Lincoln, the Honorable Judge Tom C. Brown. When the groom was placing the ring on the bride's finger and repeating: "With this ring I thee wed, and with my worldly goods I thee endow," Brown said: "Grace to Goshen, Lincoln, the statute fixes all that."

Mary Todd had married Lincoln because she believed in him despite his poverty. In his struggle for both legal and political betterment she shared his sacrifices. She was a plucky helpmate, even more ambitious than her husband. She was gifted with a rare insight in-



LINCOLN AS A YOUNG MAN

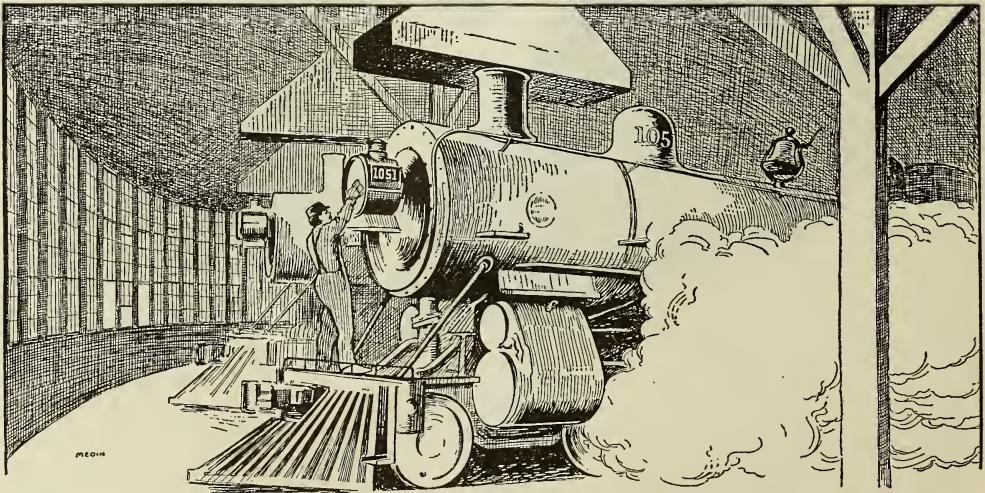
to the motives of men, and beneath her husband's rough mask she saw the real man; and she preferred him to his rival in love and political war, the Honorable Stephen A. Douglas, perhaps Illinois' next greatest man. She was proud of him when he succeeded; she soothed him in the hour of melancholy. She was a faithful wife and mother all during the fierce battle of ballots that ended in his taking her in sad triumph to the White House, grieving over a troubled country. The White House was the long sought goal of her own ambition, the social throne on which from early girlhood she had vowed she would sit.

Through the gruelling trials of the Civil War she shared his defeats and his victories. At his side in Ford's theatre that gruesome Friday evening, April 14th, 1865, she heard the terrible words of the assassin, "Sic Semper Tyrannis," while the fatal effect of her husband's wound was still unknown.

Then, after the end, she could not attend the funeral, and her own misfortune and death finally followed as part of the tremendous consequence that murderous bullet had set in motion.

She had lost her boy, Willie, several years before. Now death claimed her husband also, and the ashes of her achieved ambition were so bitter upon her lips that her love for her two remaining sons could bring her no surcease from sorrow. But while she yet appreciated what she had lost, she said to Judge Herndon, the family's friend, as well as the husband's law partner: "Mr. Lincoln was the kindest man and most loving husband and father in the world. He gave us all an unbounded liberty. He was exceedingly indulgent to his children. He was a terribly firm man where he set his foot down. None of us—no man or woman—could move him after he had once made up his mind."

To be Continued in April Number.



Velvet

THE
SMOOTHEST
TOBACCO



In this uncertain world
all things are smooth to
"the man on the inside."

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

10¢ TINS

Handy 5¢ bags
One pound glass
humidor jars





*First in Quality,
First in Sales,
First in the Hearts
of Union Men.*

HAMILTON CARHARTT, MANUFACTURER
DETROIT.

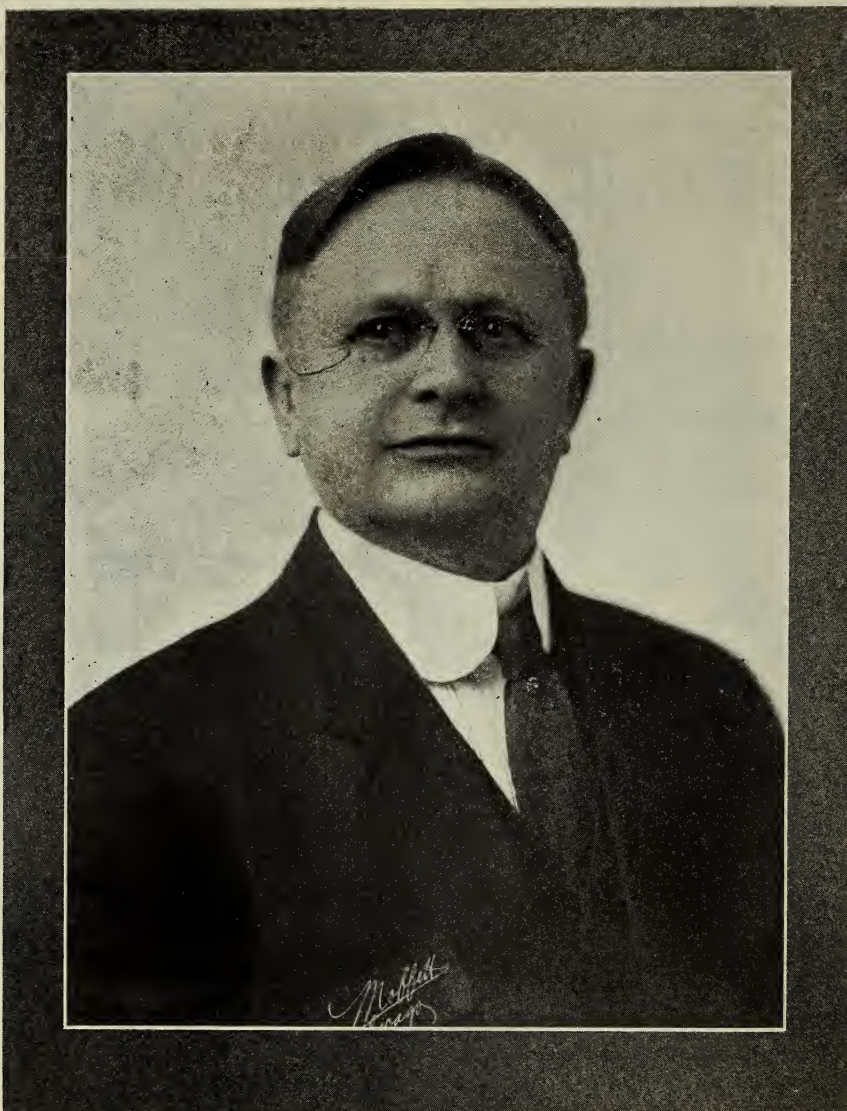
Write For Beautiful Souvenir Book and Large Handkerchief Free--with Time Book.

Lincoln Wh 15-28.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL MAGAZINE

APRIL
1913





EDWIN L. KEMP.

Mr. Edwin L. Kemp was born at Wenona, Ill., December 24th, 1869; graduated from the Wenona public school May 16th, 1886. He has been in the continuous employ of the Illinois Central since June 1st 1886, on which date he entered the service as station helper at Wenona under agent E. H. Riley. Was promoted to position of operator and, subsequently, agent. While agent at Louisville, Ky., Mr. Kemp was promoted to Assistant Superintendent of the Kentucky Division. On Feby. 1st, 1913, was appointed Freight Agent at Chicago, Ill.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL Magazine

Vol. I

APRIL, 1913

No. 10

Abraham Lincoln

(Continued from March Issue)

DURING the early excitement over the Kansas-Nebraska Bill, Lincoln exclaimed to Judge Dickey: "I tell you this nation cannot exist half slave and half free." It was the evolution of a great idea, and it made Lincoln go back into politics to stay: the conviction that, as he quoted from Holy Writ, "A house divided against itself cannot stand."

Again he quickly became the leader of those opposed to the policy so brilliantly advocated by Stephen A. Douglas, the Little Giant of state and national politics, and of international renown.

Lincoln saw that the repeal of the Missouri Compromise was but a move on the great political chess-board to disestablish freedom in Kansas and Nebraska. That repeal, with the continuous tragedy of "Bleeding Kansas," told him of a crafty power that would gain by open violence of the brutal if it must, when the sly management of the peaceful could not avail.

Lincoln believed that the whole should protect and control what belonged to the whole. He believed in the supremacy of the nation; in the ter-

ritorial integrity of the Republic; in the sovereignty of the people; and he knew that however dazed with oratory, however misled by specious logic, the people wanted to stand upon a principle that could be appealed to, not only to defend the right; but to defeat the wrong.

He first fought out that great battle of ideas in "the still and mental field" of his own consciousness. Then he told the people. The people knew that he saw the white light as they saw it. After that the way was rough and thorny, or deep and treacherous; it was slow and gruesome, but it was sure.

He realized that something must be done in Congress. He begged the people of Illinois to send a Senator to Congress who would oppose the war-producing measures advocated by Mr. Douglas, who did not want war, who did not wish war, but who nevertheless was hastening the situation when war between the North and the South would be inevitable.

Judge Lyman Trumbull was the man chosen by Lincoln, and sent by the people to oppose Mr. Douglas.

Many wanted Lincoln himself to go,

but having Mr. Douglas to publicly commit himself to a certain policy which would elect him to the Senate but defeat him for the Presidency, Lincoln was content to bide his time.

"If Douglas does that," said Lincoln, "he can never be President."

"But," said his friends, "he may be Senator."

"Perhaps," Mr. Lincoln replied, "but I am after larger game; the battle of 1860 is worth a hundred of this."

Lincoln worked and struggled for peace and union, doing all he could to stave off the threatened war by doing the right thing as it appeared from day to day. Finally, the iron was white and he struck the blow which echoed in the hearts of millions who realized that "the Irrepressible Conflict" was on:

It was in the famous "Lost Speech" (reported after 40 years from notes by Henry C. Whitney, a lawyer of Chicago) at the first Republican State Convention of Illinois, held at Bloomington, May 29, 1856.

Among other things he said:

"We are in the trying time. It ranges above mere party, and this movement to call a halt and turn our steps backward needs all the help and good counsel it can get; for unless popular opinion makes itself strongly felt and a change is made in our present course, blood will flow on account of Nebraska; and brother's hand will be raised against brother.

"But we must not promise what we ought not" (as going to help free-state men in Kansas) "lest we be called upon to perform what we cannot. We must be calm and moderate and consider the whole difficulty, and determine what is possible and just. We must not be led by excitement to do that which our sober judgment would not approve in cooler moments. We have higher aims; we have more serious business than to dally with temporary measures.

"We are here to stand firmly for a principle, to stand firmly for a right. We know that great political and moral wrongs are done and outrages commit-

ted, and we denounce those wrongs and outrages—though we cannot, at present, do much more. But we desire to reach out beyond those personal outrages and establish a rule that will apply to all, and so prevent any future outrages. . . . And the plain way to do this is to restore the Missouri Compromise, and to demand and determine that **Kansas shall be free**, which must be by rightful mode if there be such; **slavery must be kept out of Kansas**. The test—the pinch is right there. If we lose Kansas to freedom, an example will be set which will prove fatal to freedom in the end. We therefore, in the language of the Bible, must 'lay the axe to the root of the tree.' Temporizing will not do longer; now is the time for decision—for firm, persistent, resolute action.

" . . . We are in a fair way to see Kansas present itself for admission as a free state. By every principle of law a negro in Kansas is free: yet the bogus legislature makes it a crime to tell him that he is free.

"The party lash and the fear of ridicule will overawe justice and liberty; for it is a singular fact, but none the less a fact, that men will do things under the terror of the party lash that they would not on any account, or for any consideration do otherwise.

"For instance, the Douglas Anti-Nebraska bill passed under party lash against great popular opposition formerly expressed by the same legislators themselves, and the lower house of Congress passed it for the same reason.

"Here is where the greatest danger lies, that while we profess to be a government of law and reason, law will give way to violence on demand of this awful and crushing power. Like the Juggernaut, the greatest Hindoo idol, it crushes everything that comes in its way, and transforms a man into a chattel; for I read once, in a black-letter law book, 'A slave is a human being who is not a **person**, but a **thing**.'

"And if the safeguards to liberty are broken down, as is now attempted,



Grave of Ann Rutledge at Petersburg, Ill.

when they have made 'things' of all the free negroes, how long, think you, before they will begin to make things of poor white men? Be not deceived. Revolutions do not go backward. . . . The repeal of the Missouri Compromise was by violence. . . . And murderous violence is being used now in order to force slavery upon Kansas; for it can be done in no other way.

" . . . We see it at both ends of the line. In Washington, on the very spot where the outrage was started, the fearless Sumner was beaten into insensibility while Senators who claim to be gentlemen and Christians stood by, countenancing the act, and even applauding it afterwards in their places in the Senate.

" . . . Then at the other end of the line—the City of Lawrence was being destroyed for the crime of freedom. . . . Only two days ago Judge Trumbull found it necessary to propose a bill in the Senate to prevent a general civil war and to restore peace to Kansas.

"We live in the midst of alarms; anxiety beclouds the future; we expect some new disaster with each newspaper we read. Are we in a healthful political state? Are not the tendencies plain? Do not the signs of the times point plainly the way we are going?

" . . . Every Fourth of July our young orators all proclaim this to be the land of 'the free and the home of the brave.' Well, now, when you orators get that off next year, and, maybe, this year, how would you like some grizzled farmer to get up in the grove and deny it?" (Laughter) . . . "But suppose Kansas comes in as a slave state, and all the 'border ruffians' have barbecues about it, and free-state men come trailing back to the dishonored north, like whipped dogs with their tails between their legs, will it not be evident that this is no more 'the land of the free?' And if we let it go on, we won't dare to say 'home of the brave' out loud.

"We allow slavery to exist in the slave states, not because slavery is right or good, but from the necessity

of our Union. We grant a fugitive slave law because it is so 'nominated in the bond;' because our fathers so stipulated—had to—and we are bound to carry out this agreement. It was a part of the bargain and I am living up to it; but I go no further; I am not bound to do more, and I won't agree any further. (Great applause.)

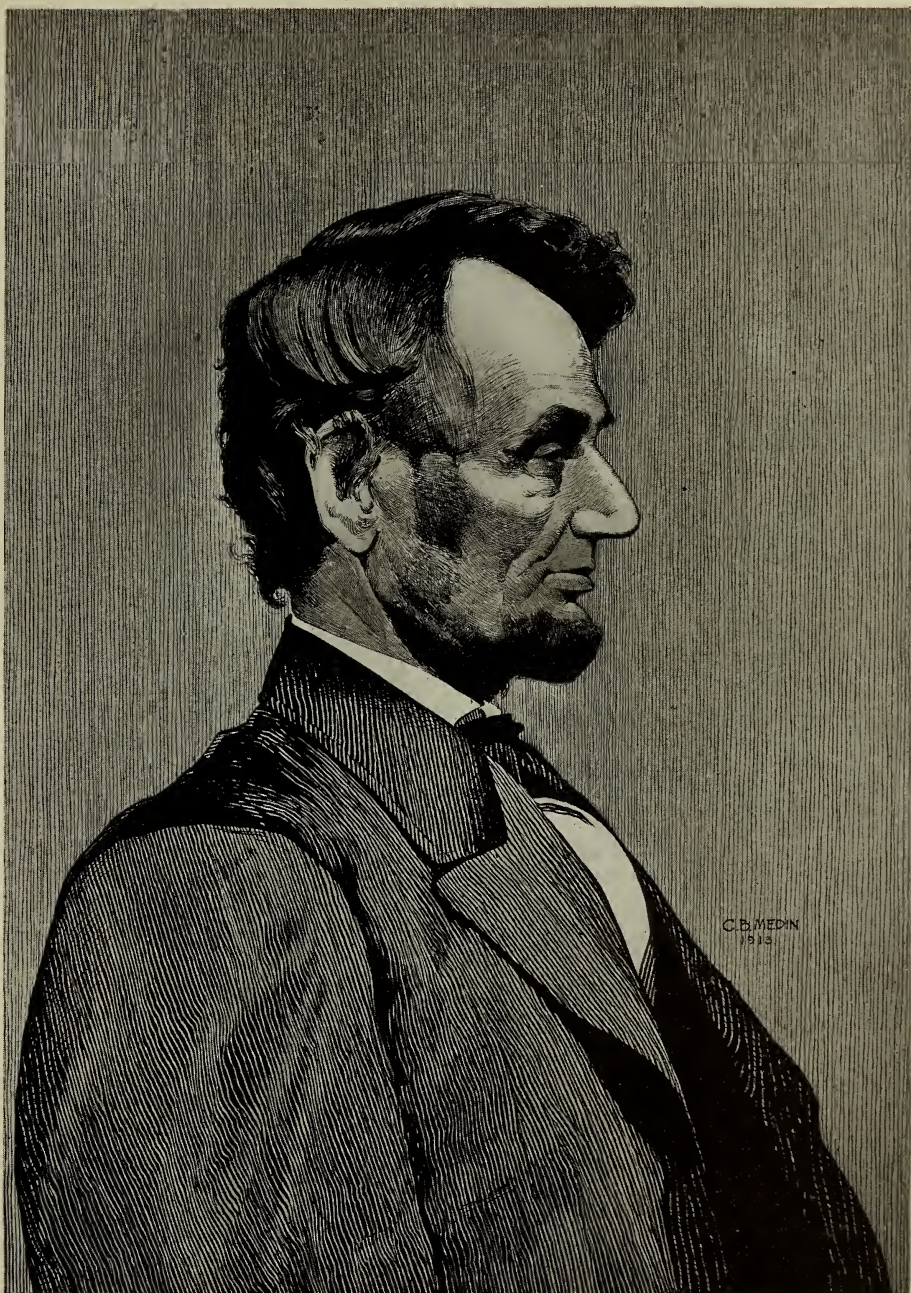
"We here in Illinois should feel especially proud of the provision in the Missouri Compromise excluding slavery from what is now Kansas: for an Illinois man, Jesse B. Thomas, is the father. (Henry Clay . . . did not even vote for that provision.)

" . . . This thing of slavery is more powerful than its supporters, even than the high priests that minister at its altars. It debauches even our greatest men. It gathers strength, like a rolling snowball, by its own infamy. Monstrous crimes are committed in its name by persons collectively which they would not dare to commit as individuals. Its aggressions and encroachments almost surpass belief. In a despotism one might not wonder—but is it not wonderful, is not even alarming, to see its steady advance in a land dedicated to the proposition that 'all men are created equal'?

" . . . The battle of freedom is to be fought out on principle. Slavery is a violation of the equal right. We have temporized with it from the necessity of our condition; but as sure as God reigns and school children read, **THAT BLACK FOUL LIE CAN NEVER BE CONSECRATED INTO GOD'S HALLOWED TRUTH.** (Immense applause, lasting some time.)

" . . . Therefore, let us revive the Declaration of Independence; let us continue to obey the constitution and the laws; let us keep step to the 'music of the Union'; let us draw a cordon, so to speak, around the slave states, and the hateful institution, like a reptile poisoning itself, will perish of its own infamy. (Applause.)

"But we cannot be free men if this is, by our own national choice, to be



ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN 1864.

a land of slavery. Those who deny freedom to others, deserve it not for themselves; and, under the just God, cannot long retain it. (Loud applause.)

"The conclusion of all is that we must restore the Missouri Compromise. We must highly resolve that **Kansas shall be free.** (Great applause.) We must reinstate the birthday of the promise of the Republic; we must reaffirm the Declaration of Independence; we must make good in essence as well as in form Madison's avowal that 'the word slave ought not to appear in the Constitution.' And we must go even further, and decree that only local law, and not that time-honored instrument, shall shelter a slave holder. We must make this a land of liberty in fact as well as in name. But in seeking to attain these results so indispensable if the liberty which our pride and our boast shall endure—we will be loyal to the Constitution and to the 'flag of our Union'; and no matter what our grievance—even though Kansas shall come as a free state—and no matter what theirs—even if we shall restore the Compromise—we will say to the **Southern disunionists: 'WE WON'T GO OUT OF THE UNION, AND YOU SHAN'T.'** (The audience rose to its feet en masse and applauded, stamped, etc., etc., and ran riot for several minutes.)

"But let us, meanwhile, appeal to the sense and patriotism of the people and not to their prejudices. Let us spread the floods of enthusiasm here aroused all over these vast prairies, so suggestive of freedom. There is both a power and magic in public opinion. To that let us now appeal; and while in all probability no resort to force will be needed, our moderation and forbearance will stand us in good stead when, if ever, **WE MUST MAKE AN APPEAL TO BATTLE, AND TO THE GOD OF HOSTS.**" (Immense applause and rush to the orator.)

John Brown's raid at Harper's Ferry and John Fremont's fiasco in St. Louis

(an unauthorized soldier trying to set negroes free by a military order) were but flashings from stray sparks of that same masterpiece of eloquence.

As Lincoln himself said in that greatest of all his speeches, "Revolution does not go backward." There was no turning back after the fire of such an oration once began flowing through the hearts of the people. Border ruffians outraged; Kansas bled; Legislatures temporized; Congress balked—then talked and balked some more; editors and orators railed and pleaded, protested and threatened, warned and prophesied, but "all roads lead to Rome." Easy the descent into the Inferno. It appeared as if the whole universe were greased for the occasion. It was "Lo, here!" and "Lo, there!" A divided North against an almost solid South. Then self-assurance went too far. "**The flag was fired on.**" The North was united. Slavery was doomed; and Ben Butler's warning to his Southern friends was a prophecy fulfilled. Then, after a war that was even a worse Hell than General Sherman realized, came Appomattox, and the heart-breaking but hope-inspiring order, "Cease Firing!" Then the never-to-be-forgotten generosity of General Grant; then the pitiful disbanding of the dazed and shattered heroes; then the brave struggle of men to win more heroic victories on the battlefield of peace; then the assassin's bullet, and the awful silence of the chiefest chieftain of all the world; then the light from within breaking out through the troubled, kingly face, glorified, perhaps, by a sight unseen of mortal eyes, and the plaudit, "Well done!" not heard of mortal ears.

It will be news to many that President Lincoln, during the Civil War, spent more of his waiting hours in the War Department telegraph office than any other place except the White House, which was not as now connected by telegraph, and the telephone was not yet in operation. "All the President's telegrams were handled by the

War Department," so states David Homer Bates, manager of the War Department telegraph office and cipher-operator during those war days. All this is detailed in Mr. Bates' most interesting book entitled, "Lincoln in the Telegraph Office," published by the Century Company in 1907.

There were two reasons why the President should wait there. He wished to get the war news as soon as it came in, and he was less liable to interruption because of stringent regulations prohibiting any one from entering that office without special permission. Even then, in spite of all precautions, war news would "leak out" and get to the enemy, news that had not been obtained by wire tapping. Mr. Bates says that it was there that he personally delivered to the overworked President on May 24th, 1861, the message announcing the death of Colonel Ellsworth at the Jackson House, Alexandria, Va. Lincoln was deeply grieved, for young Ellsworth was his personal friend and had been a student in his law office at Springfield, Ill., before the war. He closed a letter of condolence to Ellsworth's parents as follows: "Sincerely your friend in a common affliction, A. Lincoln."

Mr. Bates further says: "It was Lincoln's own dispatch in cipher from City Point on April 3, 1865, that gave us in Washington our earliest news of Grant's capture of Petersburg and Richmond."

There it was also that he wrote the first draft of the Emancipation Proclamation.

In that same office came Beckwith's telegram from Port Tobacco, Md., April 24, 1865, stating that John Wilkes Booth, a ten-days' fugitive from justice, had been traced into a nearby swamp. Within 36 hours thereafter the assassin of the President had been hunted out of the swamp by a special squad of soldiers sent by Secretary Stanton. He was chased into a barn, burned out and shot.

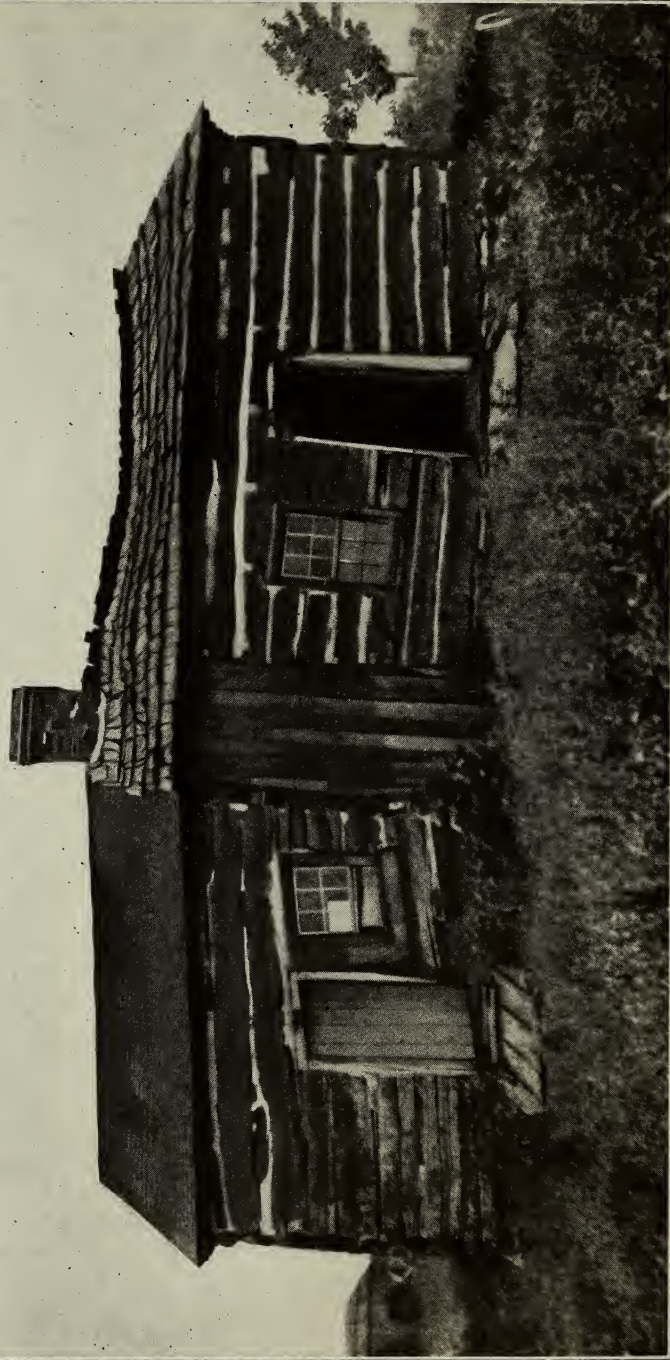
In fact, the official operators and cipher dispatch readers and the War Department telegraph office might be well called "Lincoln's Lesser Cabinet," with whom he had meetings every day and usually several times a day. He found opportunity to relax from the stringent care ever present in the White House, burying his own gloom, and lightening the trying labors of this minor cabinet with his droll stories and the cheerful good humor he always showed whatever his own feelings of depression. He was intensely interested in the wonders accomplished by his cipher dispatch readers, who sometimes seemed to work under a kind of an inspiration, quickly grasping the meaning of an interrupted dispatch sent by the enemy, no matter how cunningly its construction. Then, again, they would work on such a dispatch all night, perhaps longer, but sooner or later they would find the key and rightly read the message, and thereby save a city or an army.

After that office had been thoroughly organized it was much more necessary perhaps to the success of the Union Army in many ways than is usually supposed. In fact, Secretary Stanton called it his "right arm." It opened with four operators in 1861 for special purposes at the request of Andrew Carnegie, then little known to fame; but finally the force was increased to about 1,500 members, less than 200 of whom were living in 1907. Those tireless patriots recorded from day to day, from hour to hour, and often from minute to minute, through days and nights without rest, many important items of history which would otherwise have been lost.

If all the humorous, as well as all the pathetic and tragic incidents occurring in that office had been preserved, they would doubtless make an inside history of war and politics that would have no parallel.

Theoretically, these military telegrams and cipher dispatches came under the immediate direction of Presi-

*Log Cabin built by Abraham Lincoln and his father
in 1831, in Coles County, Ill.*



dent Lincoln as Commander-in-Chief through the Secretary of War, but as Lincoln was in that office so much of the time, he received personally a great many important messages at first hand.

It was remarkable, as a Senator of West Virginia stated, that "the movements of the Army's secrets were intrusted to them, yet not one was ever known to betray that knowledge and confidence in the most remote degree. History records no other war where the armies were so widely scattered and yet so well informed of each other's movements." This was due to the finely equipped and organized War Telegraph Department.

One of those cipher dispatches made possible a very important meeting between "Honest Abe" and "Little Phil." While still holding the hand of the "Little Hero," the President said: "General Sheridan, when this peculiar war began, I thought a cavalry man should be at least six feet four inches high. I have changed my mind; five foot four inches will do in a pinch." Little Phil was only five foot six inches and weighed about 151 pounds while not in action. Then when in the saddle with a saber he was said to weigh a ton. These war telegraph operators were frequently under fire. In 1861 Charles W. Jacques, operator at Springfield, Va., telegraphed the War Department that the Union Army was retreating and he was then about to close his office and join the stampede. Assistant Secretary of War Col. Thomas A. Scott promptly answered: "Jacques, Operator, Springfield, Va. If you keep your office open till you have permission to close it, you will be rewarded; if you close it without such permission, you will be shot."

The operator obeyed orders and got his reward. Scott's telegram doubtless made Lincoln smile in spite of his sympathy for Jacques and his grief at the Army's retreat.

Lincoln's Lesser Cabinet was personally cognizant of something else be-

sides the Emancipation Proclamation that would outlive the war. The first National Thanksgiving Proclamation ever issued in the United States was written by President Lincoln, dated April 12th, 1862. Prior to that year Thanksgiving Day had been purely a state affair, limited usually to New England and the little states.

Lincoln was very affectionate and fatherly at home. It is said that he frequently sent amusing telegrams such as the following:

"Washington, D. C., Sept. 8, 1864.

"Mrs. A. Lincoln,

"Manchester, Vt.:

"All well, including Tad's pony and the goats."

His youngest son Tad, a nickname of Thomas, the name of Lincoln's father, frequently came to the War Telegraph Office with the President and made things lively by his mischievous pranks.

The last telegram that office sent for the doomed President was dated "Washington, D. C., April 12th, 1865," and addressed to Major-General Weitzel, Richmond, Va. In substance it denied that he had called the insurgent legislature of Virginia together as the rightful legislature of the state. That lengthy telegram closed as follows: "Do not allow them to assemble, but if any have come allow them safe return to their homes. A. Lincoln."

Mr. Bates says: "During the entire war the files of the War Department Office were punctuated with short, pithy dispatches from Lincoln. For instance, on May 24, 1862, he sent ten or twelve to various generals; on May 25, as many more; and from one to a dozen on nearly every succeeding day for months." It is also worthy of remark, as Mr. Bates further shows, that nearly all of Lincoln's telegrams were in his own handwriting, including those sent by him during those busy two weeks at City Point in March and April, 1865; and the four or five sent between his return to Washington and the sudden close of his career, "his

copy being neat and legible, with seldom an erasure or correction."

These are some samples:

"August 17, 1864, 10:30 a. m.

"Lieutenant-General Grant, City Point, Va.: I have seen your despatch expressing your unwillingness to break your hold where you are. Neither am I willing. Hold on with a bull-dog grip, and chew and choke as much as possible. A. Lincoln."

"Washington, D. C., June 9, 1863.

"Mrs. A. Lincoln, Philadelphia:

"Think you had better put Tad's pistol away. I had an ugly dream about him. A. Lincoln."

(No date.)

"General Philip H. Sheridan,

"Winchester, Va.:

"General Grant telegraphs me that if you push the enemy you can force Early out of the Shenandoah Valley. Push him. A. Lincoln."

Captain Beckwith, General Grant's cipher operator, witnessed the writing and transmission of that dispatch, and states that Sheridan did "push him," capturing nearly all of Early's guns, and so proving that "Little Phil" was not "too young," as was feared by certain wise pessimists at the Capital.

The following contained wonderful possibilities, but the opportunity was not seized:

"Washington, January 18, 1865.

"F. P. Blair, Esq.

"Sir: You having shown me Mr. Davis's letter to you of the — instant, you may say to him that I have constantly been, am now, and shall continue ready to receive any agent whom he or any other influential person now resisting the national authority may informally send to me, with the view of securing peace to the people of our one common country.

"Yours, etc.,

"A. Lincoln."

A Telegraphic Hoax

Excepting the telegram announcing the fall of Richmond and that telling of the President's assassination, perhaps no dispatch "from Washington" ever created more exciting complica-

tions than a Presidential proclamation which the President never issued.

The New York World and the Journal of Commerce, May 18, 1864, contained in scare-head type a proclamation signed "Abraham Lincoln," and attested "William H. Seward, Secretary of State." It called for a levy of 400,000 more men to be raised by draft, if not furnished by volunteering before June 15, 1864, because of the terrible losses in Grant's Wilderness campaign and Banks' disastrous Red River expedition. It then recommended that the "26th day of May, 1864, be set apart as a day of fasting and prayer."

There is no estimating the effects of this depressing influence on the stock market and on the hearts of the people, though denials from Washington soon flooded the country. The first noticeable effect was on gold, which that day rose 5 or 6 per cent, in spite of denials regarding the proclamation. Some wise man has said: "A lie will travel seven leagues before Truth gets his boots on."

Official investigation showed that the forged proclamation was on thin manifold paper such as was used by the Associated Press, and it was handed in about 4 o'clock that morning to all the morning papers, but only two published it. Possibly others had gone to press, or suspicion as to its authenticity was aroused.

It was printed by the "Herald," but the fraud was discovered in time to suppress it before delivery. There being no Trans-Atlantic cable, dispatches were hurried off to the Cunard steamship "Scotia," to sail May 19th, with instructions to have them telegraphed from Queenstown. The two editors were arrested and sent to Fort Lafayette, and their newspaper offices seized by War Secretary Stanton's savage order, and not released till May 22, after an enraged public press had frantically called upon the Grand Jury to indict Stanton for his illegal acts. Officers, operators and other employes of the Independent Telegraph Company at Baltimore, Philadelphia, Harrisburg

and Pittsburg, and in various New York offices, were sent under guard to Washington, where the local superintendent of this rival of the Government favored American Telegraph Company was forced by a file of soldiers to submit to military inspection all his recent private dispatches. Charges of "treason," of "aiding and abetting" were rife, and the people arrested were in dread, not without some reason in those turbulent times of court martial and condign punishment for something they had innocently done. But after all the fuss and flurry, "Howard of the Times" confessed that he had forged the bogus proclamation to make money on the stock market for himself and a few associates. He stated that no other person connected with the press was implicated. But he had a warm friend in Henry Ward Beecher, whose private secretary he had once been. Mr. Beecher personally appealed to President Lincoln, who owed him a debt of gratitude for his influence in preventing England from acknowledging the independence of the Southern Confederacy. These three official dispatches tell the sequel:

Executive Mansion.

Washington, August 22, 1864.

Hon. Secretary of War.

My Dear Sir: I very much wish to oblige Henry Ward Beecher by releasing Howard; but I wish you to be satisfied when it is done. What say you?

Yours truly,

A. Lincoln.

I have no objection, if you think it right—and this is the proper time.

E. M. S.

The following day this order issued:

Let Howard, imprisoned in regard to the bogus proclamation, be discharged.

August 23, 1864.

A. Lincoln.

Lincoln's Inventions

Lincoln could invent something else except humorous stories and plans for a political or a military campaign. Witness the model still preserved in the Patent Office at Washington, being

Lincoln's invention, described in Letters Patent No. 6469, dated May 22, 1849, detailing his rather crude device for Lifting Vessels over Shoals, embodying principles since effectively used.

That patent was obtained through the patent law office of Edwin M. Stanton, who became Lincoln's most famous War Secretary.

But Lincoln did invent one thing that will redound to his world-wide credit more, perhaps, than anything else long after all bitter memories of the war and its causes shall have passed away. That was his plan for reconstructing the South, a plan which his successor adopted, and which most of the statesmen who then opposed it have since approved, directly or indirectly. But that was not to be. One wrong begets others, and they in turn have their own posterity, till reaction finally swerves the circle of events back upon itself and accounts are balanced, all minor plans, good, bad and indifferent, contributing to the great forward march of civilization.

Whatever statesmanship may do, fanaticism concedes little and seldom compromises, at least not till the contest is won, directly or indirectly. Meanwhile evasion, shifting of side issues, anything almost, may be permitted or condoned—evil itself winked at, if not too boldly perpetrated—for the sake of the greater good to be.

Perhaps Edmund Burke's most astounding utterance was this: "All government, indeed every human benefit and enjoyment, every virtue and every prudent act, is founded on compromise and barter."

All which must mean that Providence uses the appetites, passions and instincts of humanity, as well as its higher hopes, inspirations and ideals, to bring about the one concordant end of its own emancipation and nobler betterment.

Among all the great men of the country at that time, Lincoln seemed to be the one man "with malice toward

none, with charity for all." **The only one** who could and would have saved the South from the Hell of Peace that became in some ways far worse than the Hell of War.

Johnson could not do it. He could only misunderstandingly try, and get himself impeached. Grant could not do it. His success was in aggressive, destructive force—not in constructive conservation made possible only by an immovable wall of moral steel obstructing the rapacity of those who, under the aegis of doubtful law, would loot a battlefield or sack a surrendered city. Great as he was, Grant was no stronger for the almost God-like task of reconstructing the South than the weakest link in the long chain of recreant friends he trusted because he himself was so honest. Besides, Grant had all the while working within himself the silent, inevitable forces of his own disintegration. He had done his proper part well, but that which followed was beyond his ken. His, to plan, give orders, and receive reports. What would that accomplish while giving orders to those who gave orders that others yet were to pass on to the final doer; all undrilled; all more or less irresponsible; many seeing the South as but a carcass to be divided among her conquerors? General Grant was seldom deceived, but President Grant lacked political finesse.

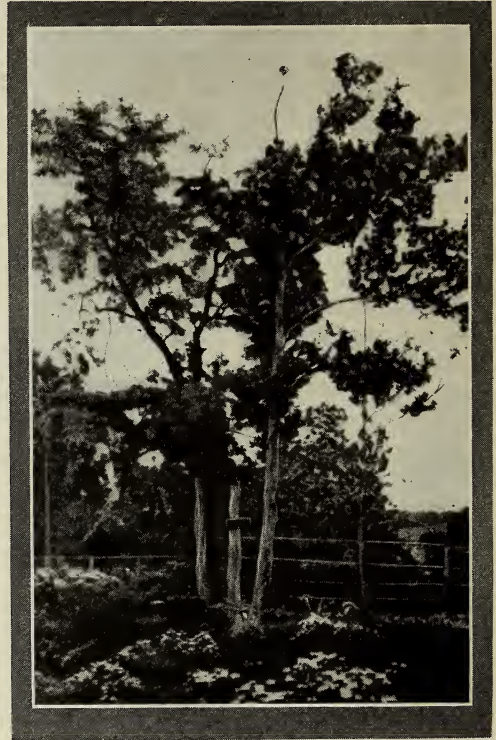
Garfield could not have done it, even had he been allowed to try.

Arthur certainly could not do it. Such a task was not expected of that polished gentleman and royal good fellow, nominated for Vice-President to carry New York, not to reconstruct the South.

Then burst forth the long restrained action—and the revenge on Blaine for what Blaine himself had done to Conklyn and Tilden.

Then in spasms, and in ebullitions, in God's mysterious ways, till the spiral of events twisted back upon itself for another long curve shaped by forces seen and unseen.

Meanwhile the high and the lowly



THE LINCOLN TWIN TREES AT OLD SALEM, PETERSBURG, ILL.

alike are better understanding, and therefore, more highly appreciating Abraham Lincoln than ever before. Even in the dark days that followed his martyrdom, he was not so universally loved. There is good reason for this, and the reason improves with age—like good wine, which Lincoln would never look upon when it was "red in the cup;" and, which, therefore, had for him no adder's sting or serpent's bite.

Abraham Lincoln was more than a man and a principle.

He was a theory and a condition for further developments of man.

From Hodgenville to Oak Ridge he was the demonstration of a crudely prisoned soul using its own chains to strike off the fetters of slavery.

He is great enough to bear having the whole truth and nothing but the truth told of him, and his every act.

"A center of soul and power," the stroke of his pen that freed four million slaves was but a reflex muscular action from his own greatest oration, May 29, 1856, at Bloomington, Illinois, before the first Republican State Convention.

He was not called "Honest Abe" to distinguish him from other Republicans; but merely because he was a politician in whom there was no guile; an office seeker who made no bargains, and would be bound by none except his own solemn pledge to the whole of his constituents.

It is a wonder still, that a penniless, self-educated, flat-boatman should raise himself to the White House on the love of the common people. Yet, is anything more wonderful done by an American thus self-described? "I am six feet, four—nearly: lean; weighing about 180; dark complexion; coarse black hair and gray eyes. No other marks or brands recollected. A. Lincoln."

Lincoln was the initiative of genius which is receptivity; and the courage

of all his powers, which means uncommon courage.

As a statesman, he wanted all his competitors for the Presidency in his cabinet to insure harmony in the party. Thus his party appeared greater than the man because the man was greater than the party.

The man who would climb a tree in the presence of glibbing companions to restore two fledgelings to their mother's nest; who would cross from shore to shore through running ice to save a frightened little dog; who was devoted to peace by nature and education—looked sad as death when he was going to his inauguration, for he knew that he must be an unwilling party to the bringing on of the fiercest civil war in history.

A law-abiding citizen; a man who loved equity, justice and right, he was compelled to appear to violate all three; and then to the unknowing appear to violate the Constitution, in order to save the paramount thing—the Union. He did save it by that undiplomatic horse-sense which the people under-



INTERIOR OF CABIN BUILT BY ABRAHAM LINCOLN AND HIS FATHER IN 1831, IN COLES COUNTY, ILL. WEST ROOM SHOWING FIREPLACE AND COOKING UTENSILS; SPINNY USED BY ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

stood; but which some of his military experts could not understand.

He did not believe that calling a sheep's tail a leg, would give that sheep five legs.

Beset by night and by day with secret foes among his friends; with foul friends among his foes, he still believed that "Truth is stronger than a lie; and righteousness than wrong."

He still resolved to stick to American principles; even in extremities, and to place our country on the Lord's side, knowing that was the only way to have the Lord on our side.

He believed in constitutional morality; which is morality of the fact, regardless of any specious statement of the fact.

"God's pity looked from Lincoln's sorrowing eyes" when he gazed upon any sorrow he could not soften: this, whether of friend or foe; for in his magnanimous heart no human being was his personal foe.

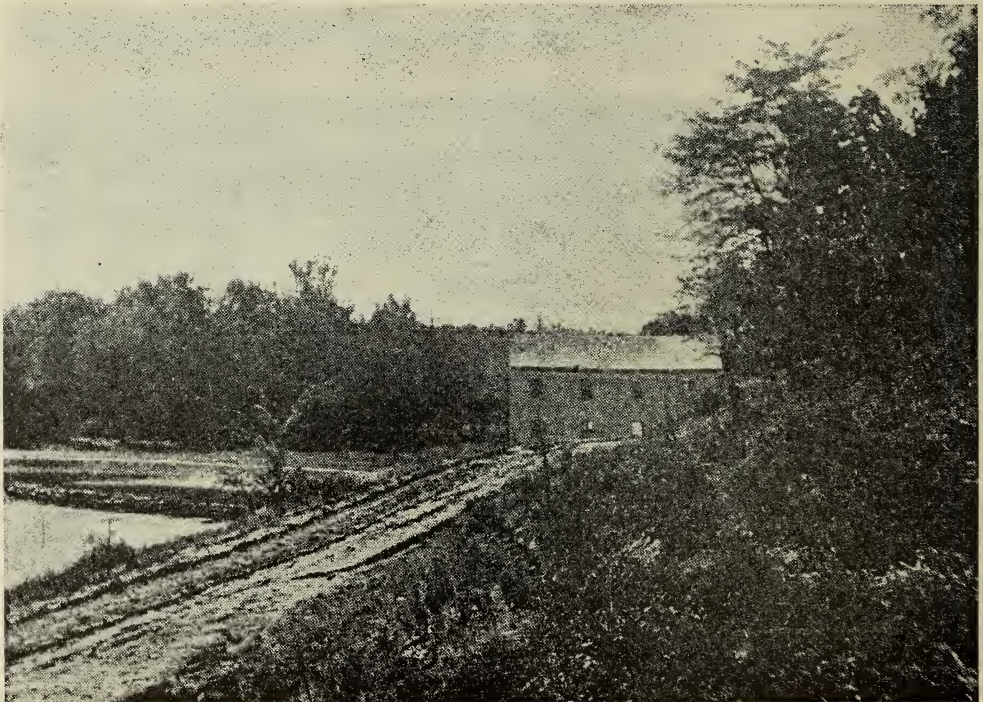
To him, correctness meant justness.

His name as an attorney signed to any legal claim in court was *prima facie* evidence that the claim was just. Both court and jury so considered it.

He did not make the mistake of hoping that ballots would be stronger than bullets after voters had "Crossed the Rubicon."

For year Lincoln had been an ardent advocate of the "Internal Improvement Movement." He realized that railroads and canals would make Illinois and Indiana great. Being particularly interested in Illinois, his adopted home state, he was not slow to notice that while the forests of Michigan were being cleared and settled, the vast and even richer prairie domains of Illinois, though ready for the plow of the pioneer, were in slack demand. His motto was, "There is good reason for everything." In this case it was plain to Lincoln that the reason for the slow development of Illinois was geographical.

(To be Continued in May Issue.)



OLD MILL AT OLD SALEM, ILL.

Velvet

THE
SMOOTHEST
TOBACCO



10¢
TINS

Handy 5¢ bags
one pound glass
humidor jars

"Contentment"—that great, splendid state of the mind, is associated with the pipe that smokes "Velvet"!

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



*First in Quality,
First in Sales,
First in the Hearts
of Union Men.*

HAMILTON CARHARTT, MANUFACTURER
DETROIT.

Write For Beautiful Souvenir Book and Large Handkerchief Free with Time Book.

Zircola. Ph. 15-27.



May
• 1913 •

Illinois
Central
Magazine



A. H. EGAN.

Mr. A. H. Egan was born in Lee County, Illinois, at Amboy, on the Wisconsin Division of the Illinois Central Railroad Company. There he attended school, and served his term as apprentice machinist in the Illinois Central Shops. Later he was in the service of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R., while its line was being constructed west from Winnipeg. Next he was on the Denver and South Park branch of the Union Pacific Railroad Company, later taking charge of the Denver Yards of that company. He aided in the construction of the Kansas City Belt Line, and the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad bridge over the Missouri River at Randolph. Then he returned to the Illinois Central Railroad Company, and has been promoted through the various grades to the position which he now assumes, viz., General Superintendent of The Yazoo & Mississippi Valley Railroad Co.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL Magazine

Vol. I

MAY, 1913

No. 11

Abraham Lincoln

(Continued from April Issue)

Illinois lacked lines of communication. Though in the Union for thirty years, Illinois had less than 50 miles of railroad. There was little chance for water traffic, and practically no timber for the homeseeker's cabin and fences; no wood for fuel, it not then being known what almost inexhaustible available heat the sun had ages ago stored up in the coal beds of Illinois for the use of the millions of people.

The railroad was the thing; the one thing needful to throng this "Unparalleled Paradise" with happy home-makers. Lincoln voiced this thought far and wide. The logic of fact made Lincoln one of those employed to obtain from the State of Illinois the charter of THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD. The Illinois Central Railroad Company was incorporated February 11, 1851, just on the last day of Abraham Lincoln's forty-first year.

But for Lincoln's persuasive powers with the members of the State Legislature its action would doubtless have been much longer delayed. Most of them preferred to fence the railroads out, rather than pay big bonuses to get them into the state as they in later years knew enough to do.

The Boast of a Wealthy Citizen of McLeansboro in the early seventies, a

wealthy Troglodite, "The Leading Citizen," was: "I have lived in 35 miles of that railroad at Mt. Vernon for many years, and I never yet heard a locomotive whistle, and never want to. I kept it out of this peaceful town; and I am proud of it." There was no doubt of that village being peaceful enough.

The Hon. James F. Joy, the leading railroad lawyer at that time, became in 1852 the chief counsel for the Illinois Central Railroad Company, when he resigned to follow his wonderful career as a railroad builder he retained Abraham Lincoln as local attorney for the Illinois Central Railroad Company at Springfield, to which, by Lincoln's influence, the State Capitol had been moved from Vandalia. As the local attorney for the road under those formative conditions, Lincoln had plenty to do.

This article carries a photographic reproduction of the pass Mr. Lincoln carried in 1858. It was surrendered to the company at the expiration of the year for renewal.

During the year 1856 an important question arose upon the construction of the charter of the company. It was submitted to Mr. Lincoln, who gave an opinion in relation to the same, a fac-simile of this being from the origi-

nal in Mr. Lincoln's handwriting appears in this article. The question upon which this opinion was given was afterwards litigated in the courts of Illinois and finally decided in the case of *Walker v. Herrick* (18th Illinois Supreme Court Report, at page 570). The Supreme Court held in harmony with the opinion of Mr. Lincoln, although his name does not appear as one of the attorneys in the case.

The case of the Illinois Central Railroad Company versus Brock Hayes et al, on appeal from the Circuit Court of Champaign County, Illinois, reported in the 19th Illinois Supreme Court Reports, page 166, was a case involving the question of damages on account of injury to live stock in transit, in which Mr. Lincoln appeared as the Company's attorney.

Mr. Lincoln appeared as attorney for the Company in the case of *State of Illinois versus Illinois Central Railroad Company*, reported in the 27th Illinois Supreme Court reports at page 64. This was an original suit in the Supreme Court, involving the method of assessing railroad property for purposes of taxation. The suit was begun January 31, 1859, and decided at the November term of the Supreme Court in 1861. Associated in this case was John M. Douglas, and opposed to him were J. B. White, then States Attorney for the Springfield Circuit; Stephen T. Logan and Milton Hay. This was a case of considerable importance, and it was largely due to the efforts of Mr. Lincoln that judgment was rendered in favor of the company.

Probably the most important case which Mr. Lincoln had for the company was that of *Illinois Central Railroad Company versus County of McLean*, reported in the 17th Illinois Supreme Court Reports, at page 291. The question at issue involved the construction of the charter of the company exempting its property from taxation and requiring that it pay to the State of Illinois a certain per cent of its gross earnings in lieu of all taxation.

Associated in this case with Mr. Lin-

coln were Mr. Mason Brayman, afterward a general in the Union Army in the War of the Rebellion, and Mr. James F. Joy, in later years general counsel, and at one time president of the Michigan Central Railroad Company, and during the receivership period president of the Wabash Railroad Company, and the same man who placed in nomination for the Presidency at the Chicago convention in 1884 the Hon. James G. Blaine.

While the immediate amount involved in this case was small, the question was one of much importance to the company, and Mr. Lincoln presented a bill for his fee (doubtless the largest he ever presented any client) for five thousand dollars. The then general counsel of the road advised Mr. Lincoln that while he recognized the value of his services, still, the payment of so large a fee without protest might embarrass the general counsel with the board of directors in New York, who would not understand, as would a lawyer, the importance of the case and the consequent value of Mr. Lincoln's services.

It was intimated to Mr. Lincoln, however, that if he would bring suit for his bill in some court of competent jurisdiction, and judgment were rendered in his favor, the judgment would be paid without appeal. Thereupon Mr. Lincoln brought suit in the Circuit Court of McLean County at the April term, 1857, and we present herewith photographic copies from the original papers prepared by Mr. Lincoln for this suit, one photograph being the praecipe; another the declaration; another notice to take possession; and still another brief of the important points to be presented in the case. Following the photographs herein is a copy of the court records of McLean County showing trial, judgment, etc.

Some interesting incidents in the trial of this case are given by Mr. Charles L. Capen, a prominent attorney at Bloomington (Illinois) Bar Association. It in substance is:

When the case was reached for trial

on Thursday morning, June 18, 1857, no one appearing for the defendant, judgment was taken by default for five thousand dollars. That afternoon John M. Douglas, one of the Company's general solicitors at that time, arrived from Chicago, too late, of course, to attend the trial. He had told Mr. Lincoln that the default placed him in an embarrassing position, that he (Lincoln) ought to have the fee, and asked him to permit the default to be set aside, and the case tried. To this Mr. Lincoln readily consented, and the case was set down for trial, Tuesday, June 2, 1857.

On the trial of the case Mr. Douglas called Mr. Lincoln's attention to the fact that two hundred dollars had been paid him on account of this fee, which Mr. Lincoln said he had forgotten, and accordingly reduced his demand to four thousand eight hundred dollars.

Mr. Lincoln had taken the depositions of some of the leading lawyers of the state as to what was a reasonable fee. Among these were O. H. Browning and Archibald Williams of Quincy, Illinois; Norman B. Judd, Isaac N. Arnold and Grant Goodrich, of Chicago, Illinois; Norman H. Purple of Peoria, Illinois, and Stephen T. Logan, of Springfield, Illinois.

Mr. Lincoln tried his own case and as he got up to speak to the jury a button on his trousers gave way. Saying "Wait a minute 'til I fix my galuses," he took out a knife, whittled a stick and used that in the place of the button.

Mr. David Davis, afterward a Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was the presiding judge. The jury returned a verdict for Mr. Lincoln for the full amount of four thousand eight hundred dollars, which was promptly paid by the company.

These are in substance the noteworthy incidents of this unique case.

At a special term of the Eighth Judicial Circuit Court of the State of Illinois, begun and held for common law business expressly, in pursuance of an

order of said court made at the March term thereof, to wit, on the eleventh day of April, A. D. 1857, at the court house in Bloomington, in and for the County of McLean, on the fifteenth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and fifty-seven.

Present:

Hon. David Davis, Judge,
William McCullough, Clerk,
Joseph H. Moore, Esq., Sheriff.

And thereupon the court proceeded to business as follows, to wit:

Tuesday, June 18th, 1857.

Abraham Lincoln	)	
1475	vs.	) In
The Illinois Central Rail-		) Assumpsit
road Company		)

This day this case being regulary called for trial the plaintiff came, and the plea of non-assumpsit having by the defendant been pleaded at a former term of this court and issue herein being joined thereon by the plaintiff, the defendant now came not. And the plaintiff claimed a trial, a jury came, who, being duly elected, tried and sworn to try the issue in said cause, and who having heard the evidence of the plaintiff, for verdict, say: "We, the jury, find the issue for the plaintiff and assess his damages at five thousand dollars." It is adjudged by the court that the plaintiff recover of the defendants the said sum of five thousand dollars, together with his cost herein expended, and that we have execution therefor.

Tuesday, June 23d, 1857.

Abraham Lincoln	)	
1475	vs.	) In
The Illinois Central Rail-		) Assumpsit
road Company		)

This day came the parties and by their agreement the verdict and judgment rendered herein at a former day of this term, are set aside. And now the issue being joined, and the parties being ready for trial, a jury came, twelve good and lawful men, to wit: Cyrus B. Dunkle, Uriah Washburn, William H. Hodge, Hargo Parsons, Simon B. Brown, Abraham Stanbury, Jesse Ad-

ams, James Gilmore, Sr., Daniel B. Robinson, Jacob C. Mahan, Jeremiah Spurgin and William McKisson, who, duly elected, tried and sworn to try said issue, and who having heard the evidence of the parties and arguments of counsel for verdict say, "We, the jury, find the issues for the plaintiff, and assess his damages at the sum of four thousand eight hundred dollars." And thereupon the defendant moved for a new trial, for the reasons following, to wit: "Because the verdict is contrary to law and evidence. The court erred in instructing the jury, and for other reasons." Which motion was by the court overruled; to which ruling of the court the defendant thereupon excepts.

It is therefore adjudged by the court that the plaintiff recover of the defendants the said sum of four thousand eight hundred dollars, together with his cost herein expended, and that he have execution therefor. And by agreement of the parties, the defendants are allowed an appeal to the Supreme Court, upon filing with the clerk an appeal bond in due form, executed by John M. Douglas and James F. Joy, within thirty days from this date. And it is further agreed that a bill of excep-

tion may be made up out of term, and within said thirty days, by agreement of parties as to its contents or by the judge if they cannot agree, and so signed and filed. And it is further agreed that if said appeal bond and bill of exception shall not be so filed, within said thirty days, there shall be no appeal, and the plaintiff may have his execution.

STATE OF ILLINOIS. }
McLEAN COUNTY. } ss.

I, James C. Elder, Clerk of the Circuit and Keeper of the Records and Seal of said Circuit Court of McLean County, in the State aforesaid, do hereby certify the above and foregoing to be true, perfect and complete of a judgment had of record in our said court in a certain cause lately therein pending, on the common law side thereof, wherein Abraham Lincoln was plaintiff and the Illinois Central Railroad company was defendant.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court, at Bloomington, Illinois, this 19th day of May, 1904.

James C. Elder,
Clerk.

"Can there be any valid pre-emption on sections of land, alternate to the sections granted to the Illinois Central Railroad?"

My opinion is asked on the above question—

"An Act to appropriate the proceeds of the sale of the public lands, and to grant pre-emption rights" Approved Sep. 4, 1841, contains the first permanent, or prospective pre-emption law—
5. U. S. Stat. at large 453.

Sections ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, and fifteen, of this act, relate exclusively to pre-emption— In Section ten it is provided that "no sections of land reserved to the United States, alternate to other sections granted to any of the States for the construction of any canal, railroad or other public improvement, shall be liable ^{to entry} under and by virtue of the provisions of this act."

This act continues to be our general pre-emption law, up to the present time— and, although some supplementary provisions have afterwards been enacted, the above provision, in section ten, remained untouched up to Sep. 20, 1850, when the Central Railroad grant was made—

The latter act, preserved existing pre-emption, on the even sections, granted generally, for the Road, but made no mention of pre-emption, as to the odd sections reserved to the United States—

9 Stat. at large 466.

August 2, 1852 "An Act to protect actual Settlers upon the Land on the Line of the Central Railroad and Branches, by granting Pre-emption Rights thereto."
^{was passed}
By this act, pre-emption was given on these re-

81
 reserved sections, to such persons as were settlers on
 there, on Sep. 20, 1850, in such way as to be enti-
 tled to the benefit of the act of Sep. 4, 1841,
 10 Stat. at Large - 27.

This, it is perceived, limits the right to those
 who had made actual settlements upon the
 lands, on the 20th of Sep. 1850 — the date of the
 Central Railroad grant.

March 3, 1853 "An Act to extend Pre-emption
 Rights to certain lands therein mentioned" was en-
 acted —

By this act the general pre-emption laws are
 extended to these reserved sections, with a
 proviso "That no person shall be entitled to the
 benefit of this act who has not settled and im-
 proved, or shall not settle and improve such
 lands prior to the final allotment of the alter-
 nate sections, to such Railroads by the General
 Land Office" 10 Stat. at Large - 244.

I have examined all the subsequent acts of Con-
 gress up to the close of the Session, on March 3,
 1855; and I do not discover that the above

proviso has even been disturbed — "An Act
 for the relief of settlers on lands reserved for Railroad purposes: Approved, March 27,
 1854 — does not affect the the act last referred to. 10 Stat. at Large 269 —

The final allotment of the alternate sections to
 the Illinois Central Railroad Company, by the
 General Land Office, was made on the 13th
 day of March, 1853 —

It is my opinion that persons who settled on
 those reserved sections prior to the date of said
 "final allotment" might have a valid pre-emp-
 tion; and that those who settled thereon
after the date of said allotment, can not —

As to the mode of redress, in cases of presumptions having been improperly allowed by the Register and Receiver, it is more difficult to answer, owing to that matter depending upon the regulations, or special action, of the Department, and not upon express statutory provisions—

I understand that if a presumption be illegally allowed by the Register and Receiver, or even legally allowed, but upon false or fraudulent proof, and forwarded to the General Land Office; the party interested to contest the presumption, may address a letter, or petition, to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, describing the land, stating the facts, and pointing out wherein the illegality or fraud consists, and asking for a re-hearing; and that, thereupon, the Commissioner will direct the Register and Receiver to give a re-hearing, upon notice to both presumpor, and contestant—

I, therefore, would advise that whenever, in these renewal sections, a settlement and improvement have been made before the "allotment" of the General Land Office, made before March 13, 1852, and ^{a claim is now settled} the claim should be contested, on the ground that the right has been lost, by not being followed up with claim, proof, and payment, in due time—See Section 15 of the Act of Sep. 4, 1841—

In cases where settlements were made after the allotment, contest them on the ground that there never was a right—

The contest to be made in the mode above pointed out—The letter, or petition, to the Commissioner, should, in this class of cases, contain a reference to the ^{above} Acts of Sep. 4, 1841—Sep.

20. 1850 - August 2. 1852 - March 3. 1853 & March 27.
1854 - one particularly to that of March 3. 1853 -
Also, if it be intended to assail the propriety
the proponent has made, as being false or fraud-
ulent, it would be better to verify the Petition
by affidavit.

March 6. 1854

A. Lincoln

#10

Abraham Lincoln
 " "
 The Illinois Cen-
 tral Railroad
 Company

Expenses on the case on promise.
 Damage \$6000.00.

The clerk of the McLean County
 Circuit Court will please issue a summons
 in the above entitled case

Lincoln per te.

Proof

Retainer.

Brayman & Joy's letter, with proof of their signatures, and that they were the active agents of the company -

That I did the service, arguing the case twice.

Logan & Stuart.

What was the question. - How decided - & on what point.

The record - the final order - & the opinion -

That I, and not Joy, made the point & argument on which the case turned -

Logan & Stuart.

The company own near two million acres, & then consume through twenty-six counties -

That half a million, put at interest, would scarcely pay the tax -

4 p.m. ~~not the~~ amount of labor, the difficulties and difficulty of the question, the degree of success in the result, and the amount of pecuniary interest involved, not merely in the particular case, but covered by the principles decided, and thereby secured to the client, & all proper elements, by the custom of the profession, ^{to consider} in determining what is a reasonable fee in a given case.

That \$5000 is not an unreasonable fee in the case -

In the Circuit Court of
 McLean County -

April Term. AD. 1857.

State of Illinois }
 McLean County } SS.

Abraham Lincoln, plaintiff,
 complains of the Illinois Central Railroad
 Company, defendants, being in custody to
 of a plea of trespass on the case, or pro-
 miss;

For that whereas heretofore, to-wit, on the
 first day of January in the year of our Lord
 one thousand eight hundred and fiftyseven,
 at the county aforesaid, in consideration that
 the said plaintiff, at the special intent and
 request of the ^{said} defendants, had before
 that time done, performed, bestowed, and
 given his work and labor, care, diligence,
 attendance and skill, as an attorney and
 solicitor of and for the said defendants, and
 upon their retainer, in and about the prose-
 cuting, defending, and soliciting of divers causes,
 suits, and business for the said defendants,
 they, the said defendants, understood, and
 then and there faithfully promised the said
 plaintiff to pay him so much money as he
 therefor reasonably deserved to have of the
 said defendants, when they, the said defen-

ants should be thereunto ~~convinced~~ ^{request} ~~request~~. And the ^{said} plaintiff ~~and~~ avers, that he therefore reasonably deserved to have, of the said defendants, the sum of five thousand dollars, to wit, at the County aforesaid, whereof the said defendants, afterwards, to wit, on the day and year aforesaid, had notice.

Yet the said defendants (although often requested so to do) have not as yet paid the said sum of money, or any part thereof; but so to do have hitherto wholly neglected and refused, and still do neglect and refuse. To the damage of the said plaintiff of five thousand dollars; and therefore he brings his

Suit No.

Lincoln, per se

(Copy of account paid on)

The Illinois Central Railroad Company

To A. Lincoln

Dr.

To professional services in the case of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, against the County of McLean, twice argued in the Supreme Court of the State of Illinois, and finally decided on the December Term 1855.

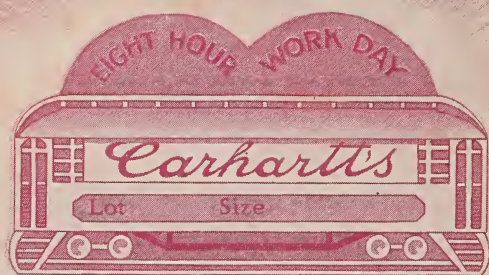
\$5000.00.

State of Illinois }
 Sangamon County } ss

Abraham Lincoln the plaintiff in
 a certain ^{pending in the Circuit Court of the County of Sangamon, Illinois} suit at law, wherein the Illinois Central
 Railroad Company, are defendants, being first duly
 sworn, states on oath that he desires to take the
 depositions of Norman B. ^{Isaac N. Arnold} Judd, and Grant Goodrich
 of Chicago, Illinois, Archibald Williams and Orville
 W. Browning, of Quincy, Illinois, Norman W. Purpile,
 of Peoria, Illinois, and Stephen T. Logan of Spring
 field Illinois, to be read in evidence in said
 suit; and that each and all of said witnesses
 reside in different counties for the County of
 McLean, in which said suit is pending.

Abraham Lincoln

Affidavit, of which above is a copy, mailed to
 Clerk at Bloomington Jan'y 14. 1857.



GLOVES
OVERALL UNIFORMS
AND
PANTS

**"CARHARTT OVERALLS
ARE OVER ALL"**

*First in Quality,
First in Sales,
First in the Hearts
of Union Men.*

HAMILTON CARHARTT, MANUFACTURER
DETROIT.

Write For Beautiful Souvenir Book and Large Handkerchief Free--with Time Book.

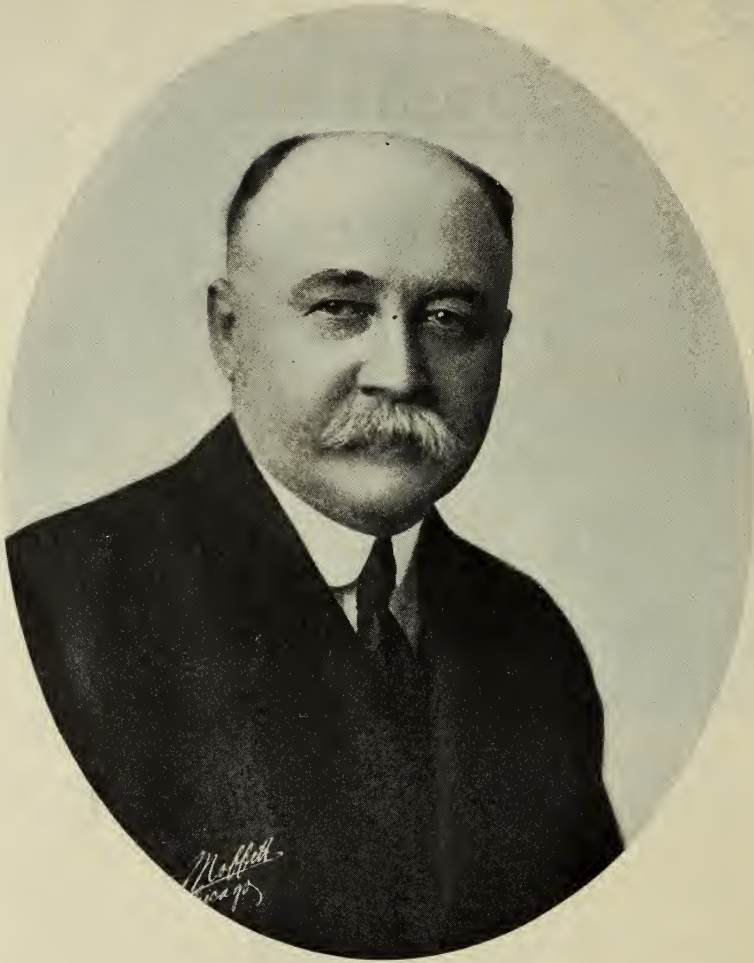
Lincoln Mo 15-23.

ILLINOIS-CENTRAL-MAGAZINE



JUNE

1913



R. W. BELL

After leaving school Mr. Bell started in railroad work as an apprentice to the machinist trade. Completing apprenticeship, Mr. Bell worked as journeyman machinist on the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific Railroads; later entered the service of the Great Northern R. R. as a locomotive fireman, leaving there to accept service as a locomotive engineer on the Chicago, Burlington & Northern Ry., now part of the C., B. & Q. System.

Entered the service of the Illinois Central as a locomotive engineer at Freeport, Ill., and served in the following capacities: Traveling Engineer; Roundhouse Foreman; General Foreman; Master Mechanic, St. Louis Division, East St. Louis; Master Mechanic, Iowa and Minnesota Divisions, Waterloo, Ia.; Assistant Superintendent of Machinery, Chicago, Ill.; Superintendent of Machinery, and was promoted to General Superintendent Motive Power, June 1, 1913.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL Magazine

Vol. I

JUNE, 1913

No. 12

The Story of the Illinois Central Lines during the Civil Conflict 1861-5

Abraham Lincoln

Concluded from May Issue.

Meanwhile he continued his almost unbroken connection with the Illinois Central Railroad Company, as one of its attorneys, while residing at Springfield, and up to the time he was inaugurated President in 1861. He is reported in the Supreme Court as appearing for the company many times, and in another tax case, January 31st, 1859—in which the court did not give final judgment till after the election in November, 1860, that made Abraham President of the United States. Up to that time the Supreme Court records show the noticeable name "A. LINCOLN" as attorney in about one hundred cases. That of itself, shows a law business, in the Supreme court, at least unparalleled by any other attorney then in the State of Illinois; considering the years Mr. Lincoln was

in the Illinois legislature, in Congress, and engaged stumping the state against Douglas and others, and so paving the way to the logical conclusion, his election to the Presidency of the United States, as the one man best fitted to preserve the Union from threatened disruption.

Regarding Mr. Lincoln's part in procuring the charter of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, the following excerpts from a statement of Judge Anthony Thornton is pertinent history.

"Dated this 30th day of August, A. D. 1904.

Statement of the Honorable Anthony Thornton in re. Charter of Illinois Central Railroad Company.

"Judge Anthony Thornton, at the re-

quest of Mr. John G. Drennan, Attorney for the Illinois Central Railroad, makes the following statement to Julia Embry, stenographer and notary public, in and for Shelby County, Illinois:

"From investigation I think I am the only living member of the legislature of Illinois that granted the charter of the Illinois Central Railroad Company in 1851. I have a distinct recollection that Mr. Lincoln and several members of the Legislature were engaged by the Illinois Central Railroad Company to obtain the charter for the company.

"A right of way of 200 feet was asked for to avoid somewhat the danger of fire. The charter was granted at that legislature as amended, and, as I understand, it now exists.

Anthony Thornton."

Judge Thornton was born in Kentucky two years after General Jackson defeated the British in New Orleans. He served his adopted state in the constitutional convention, in the legislature, in the 39th Congress and in her Supreme Court. He was up to the time of his death, one of the ablest and most useful citizens of Illinois, having lived nearly a century.

General George B. McClellan, at one time Vice-President and Chief Engineer of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, became well acquainted with Mr. Lincoln as attorney for the road. Perhaps this personal acquaintance may have had much to do with General McClellan's appointment to the command of the Army of the Potomac.

Mr. Lincoln while connected with the Illinois Central Railroad Company made the personal acquaintance, and won the lasting friendship of many public men in railroad circles and outside. Many of these not in politics, such as George B. McClellan, probably did almost as much in influencing Mr. Lincoln's nomination as his best friends in the convention.

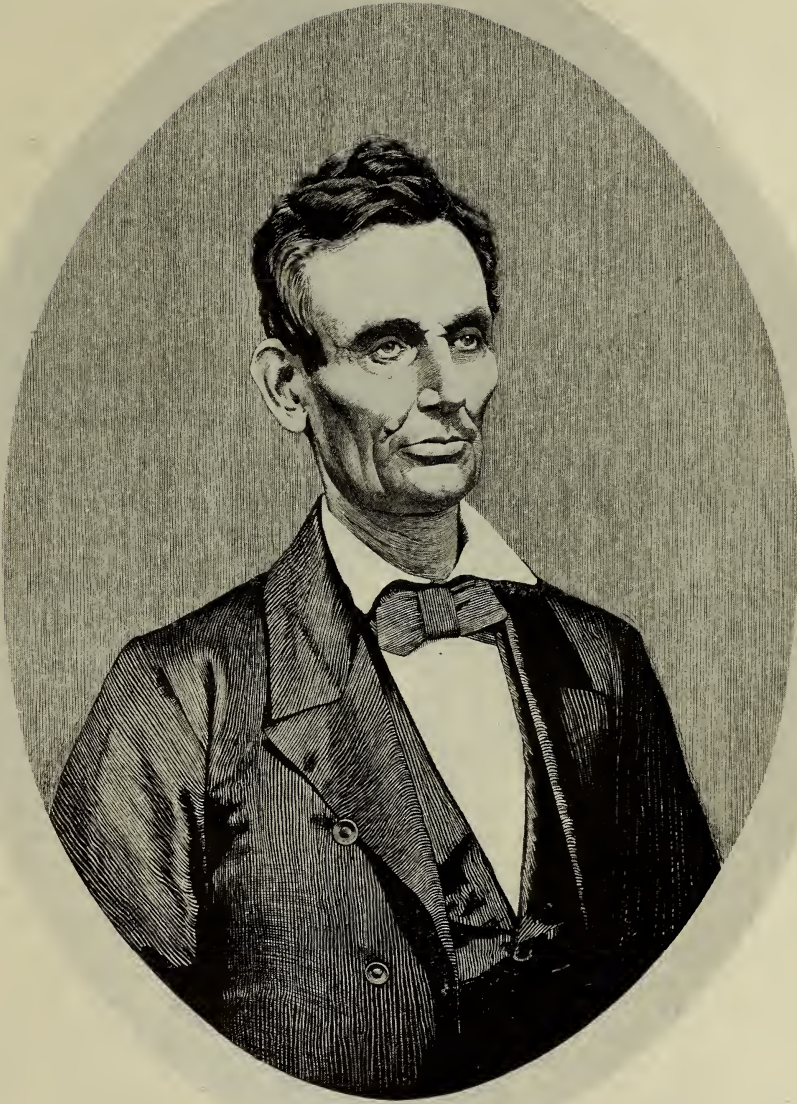
During the hard fought campaign for United States Senatorship between Lincoln and Douglas, George B. Mc-

Clellan, then Vice President of the Illinois Central Railroad Company, favored his personal friend Stephen A. Douglas, and frequently took him in the Vice President's private car to the places at which he was to debate the issues of the campaign with Mr. Lincoln. It is said that under all conditions Douglas obtained the best available railroad facilities that money and influence could secure. Lincoln was not so fortunate and sometimes had to travel in the caboose of a freight train.

In those days it is suggested that the railroad conductor had more freedom of action than now and their favors were granted or refused, according to the politics of the applicant or for other personal considerations.

Once down at Egypt, as Southern Illinois was then called, the freight train whose caboose contained Mr. Lincoln was switched off the main track to allow the passage of the splendidly decorated special train carrying Mr. Douglas and a party of influential political friends. Flags and banners were flying and the brass band was playing "Hail to the Chief." Mr. Lincoln looking out from the door of his "Special Caboose Car" laughed and said to Mr. Lamon and his other companions, "The gentleman in that car smelt no royalty in our carriage."

Major Whitney relates one of his rough railroad experiences during those formative days and the inconvenience of travel. In substance he said that he asked the midnight train conductor if Lincoln could ride in the empty salon car behind the crowded coach in which they were sitting near the door, after hours of weary waiting for the train, while sitting in a stuffy little station. The conductor, evidently a Douglas man, said the door was locked and nobody could ride in it. He explained to the conductor that he and Lincoln were both attorneys for the road and that Lincoln was worn out from continued speaking and traveling and want of sleep. The conductor was still obdurate, but Major



LINCOLN IN 1858

Whitney finally obtained the use of the car. Lincoln had to meet Douglas in debate the next day and it was absolutely necessary for him to get some sleep.

It should be remembered that Mr. Douglas then had a national reputation and it was practically certain that he would be elected United States Senator, while Mr. Lincoln was little known.

But conditions were very different during the race for President of the United States; then Mr. Lincoln also had a national reputation, having received the nomination as the choice of the Republican party, a nomination made possible by the aid of Geo. B. McClellan and others who had helped give the Senatorship to Stephen A. Douglas.

Lincoln's own ideal lawyer was one, who, knowing the law both in theory and practice, would always "discourage needless litigation," always be a peacemaker rather than a promoter of strife. He had a profound contempt, as well as pity, for the lawyer who disgraced the profession by seeking flaws in titles, by "Looking for trouble" to make business.

His own words are memorable: "As a peacemaker the lawyer has a superior opportunity of being a good man."

His well known views on the subject contributed much to his great success as a trial lawyer; for his fellow citizens on the jury had faith in him, and it would be difficult for any pettifogger to convince them that "Honest Abe Lincoln" was telling them to do anything he would not have done were he, himself, on the jury.

But it is worth noting that Lincoln always felt the lack, from his point of view, of a college education in the law also. He met Edward M. Stanton in Cincinnati, as associate counsel in the great *Reaper and Mower Case* of *McCormick vs. Manny*. After hearing Stanton speak, he said to Ralph Emerson who was helping to make history of that noteworthy case, "I am going home to study law." Lincoln

was never too old to learn from great or small, in his profession or out of it. That helps account for his extraordinary accurate information on so many subjects. The fear of ignorance also is a beginning of wisdom, as the love of truth is the continuation thereof.

He knew that slavery was wrong; but so long as it was legal, and the slave owners kept within the law, Lincoln also kept the law pertaining thereto; even vainly trying to help send a runaway slave back from Southern Illinois to his master in Kentucky. For the law in effect said, "A slave is not a person, but a thing—one who has no title to himself."

That act caused one in the seats of the mighty, to stigmatize Lincoln when nominated, as "That Slave Hell-Hound from Illinois!"

But Lincoln still said, "Yes, I will do right, and the stars in the courses will fight for me."

He demonstrated to the Illinois Central Railroad that he was a master of the law. "His knowledge of the subject is profound; his logic unanswerable," said another great lawyer. He knew not only forms of law, but understood the basic principles of all good laws to be kin; and that rightly stated, they never conflict. As adjuncts to his legal power, he had wit and humor, without malice or guile; constructive imagination, without destructive fancies. As he himself said he "bounded his ideas north, south, east and west;" therefore, he knew their surrounding and their true relations. It did not seem to be one of the purposes of his life to accumulate money. Therefore, to him, was wanting the love of money which the proverb says, "Is the root of all evil." Lincoln's connection with the Illinois Central Railroad is interesting history, particularly to railroad men.

His greatness and his probity, his common sense and his thoughtful habits, came mostly from his intelligent, studious, clear thinking mother, who taught both his father and himself

how to read. Even in the wilderness she was a student of books as well as of people and things. But overcrowded by care; depressed, oppressed and distressed as a woman, it was her high privilege as a mother to transmit to her son all the great things garnered up in her heart, even those that had found no outward expression in her own life.

When the Missouri Compromise was repealed, Lincoln still trusted in the ultimate right, for he said: "You cannot repeal human nature." Then he looked far away over the horizon, as if listening to history repeating itself. He knew that he had better adapt himself to the universe than try to adapt the universe to himself. He had seen that the annals of Failure are full of the names of men who had tried it.

Believing that faith in God is indispensable to successful statesmanship, he kept every pledge inviolate, and said even in the darkest hour before the dawn, "Come what may, I will keep my faith with my friend and foe;" yet, he added, "I will maintain that no man is great enough to govern another without that other man's consent."

He judged men, not only by their appearance and overt acts, but by their sympathies, their hopes and their fears. It was a favorite saying of his: "You can size a man up pretty well by knowing what he thinks when he stands before Niagara Falls."

Understanding human nature, he knew how to persuade man; "For there is a lot of human nature in a man."

One Democratic foe said of him: "Lincoln is a dangerous man, sir, a deuced dangerous man; he makes you believe what he says in spite of yourself."

The ignomy and seclusion of a dungeon would have lacked terrors enough to make him voluntarily do an unjust, ignoble deed. The noose, or the guillotine would have failed as signally. What a small matter merely yielding up one's physical life and blood would be to a living martyr who

had so freely poured out on the altar of his country such rivers of spiritual blood. Truly, "Without the shedding of blood there is no salvation!" But the inspired one did not limit it to blood that is red.

When learning to write with a turkey-buzzard quill pen, or with a burnt stick, a piece of soapstone, or a red "keel" from a clay-bank, he would write his name everywhere; sometimes on the white sands by the brook where the waves would wipe it out. Later he wrote that name on one paper and thereby wrote it on the hearts of humanity, from which all the waves of time cannot erase it. The Emancipation Proclamation was the fruitage of all ages ripened in The Age of Lincoln.

Lincoln had not seen the undiscovered X-ray of physical science which demonstrates that there is no darkness in nature, but he had seen the X-ray of ethics, and he knew there is no darkness in Truth, however it may be veiled.

In the gruelling waiting for the first "Fourth of March," while sardonic fate seemed to be playing against him with loaded dice, he kept his trust in Truth; in the Power behind all Fate, in due time the cruel game was on.

The army idolized him because he cared as much for the wounded private as a man, as he cared for a division commander.

Every minnie-ball that sighed its way to a loyal soldier's heart, every shell hurtling across the Rappahannock, bringing death to officer or private, found a sad echo in Lincoln's heart.

Every soldier found him easy of approach. "He disarmed suspicion, inspired confidence, confirmed good will," always making good the prophecy and promise of his own soft laugh and kindly smile.

A friend who knew him well said, "I have never seen a woman's smile that approached Lincoln's in engaging quality; nor have I ever seen another

face which would "so light up when something touched his heart."

A man without vice, he is the demonstration that all vice is useless clogging of progress; and that humor, the sunny side of sadness, is a necessity in the serious work of the world.

Love is the one thing that persists through all. Love is the one thing that draws all that is good to itself.

It was Lincoln's unswerving love for humanity that makes humanity love him with a love that lessens not; because of his life that was worth living, and of his death that was worth the dying. As Stanton said, "He now belongs to the ages."

Many were unwisely willing to destroy the Union for the sake of slavery. Lincoln destroyed slavery for the sake of the Union; and, doing this, he gave the one "touch of nature that makes the whole world kin." Yet Lincoln had refused, time and again, to free the slaves, even as an alleged military necessity, till he had offered to emancipate by purchase, and his offer had been scornfully refused. He wished to respect the rights of all citizens, including every slave holder.

He was tolerant to all people, because he believed that both nations and individuals act partly as they can—largely as they must. He was gifted with the mind of a seer, and the sympathy of a mother. He will always be known as "Lincoln, the Loving; Lincoln, the Merciful."

He was patient and forbearing—willing to reach his certain goal "as the river reaches the sea."

Only he who loves is immortal; and Lincoln loved the human race.

LINCOLN'S FUNERAL CAR.

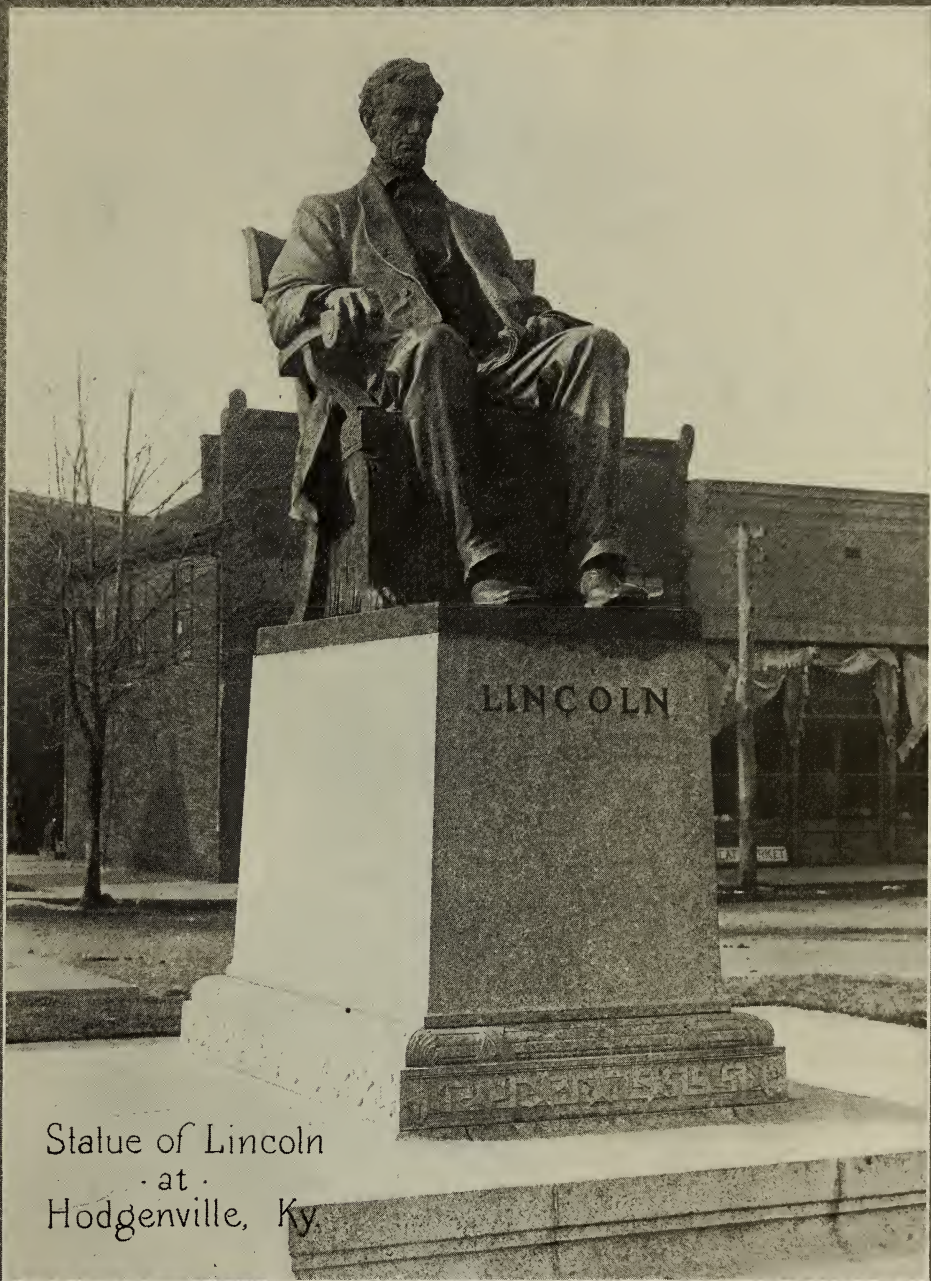
This is a private palace car originally built for President Lincoln and his cabinet, by the United States Military Car Shops at Alexandria, Virginia, in 1863. It was used to take President Lincoln wherever his duty called him, and enabled him to see much more of the army, and meet many more of the officers and private soldiers than would

have been possible otherwise. That is how so many hundred of the "Boys in Blue" got to know him personally, and love him all the more.

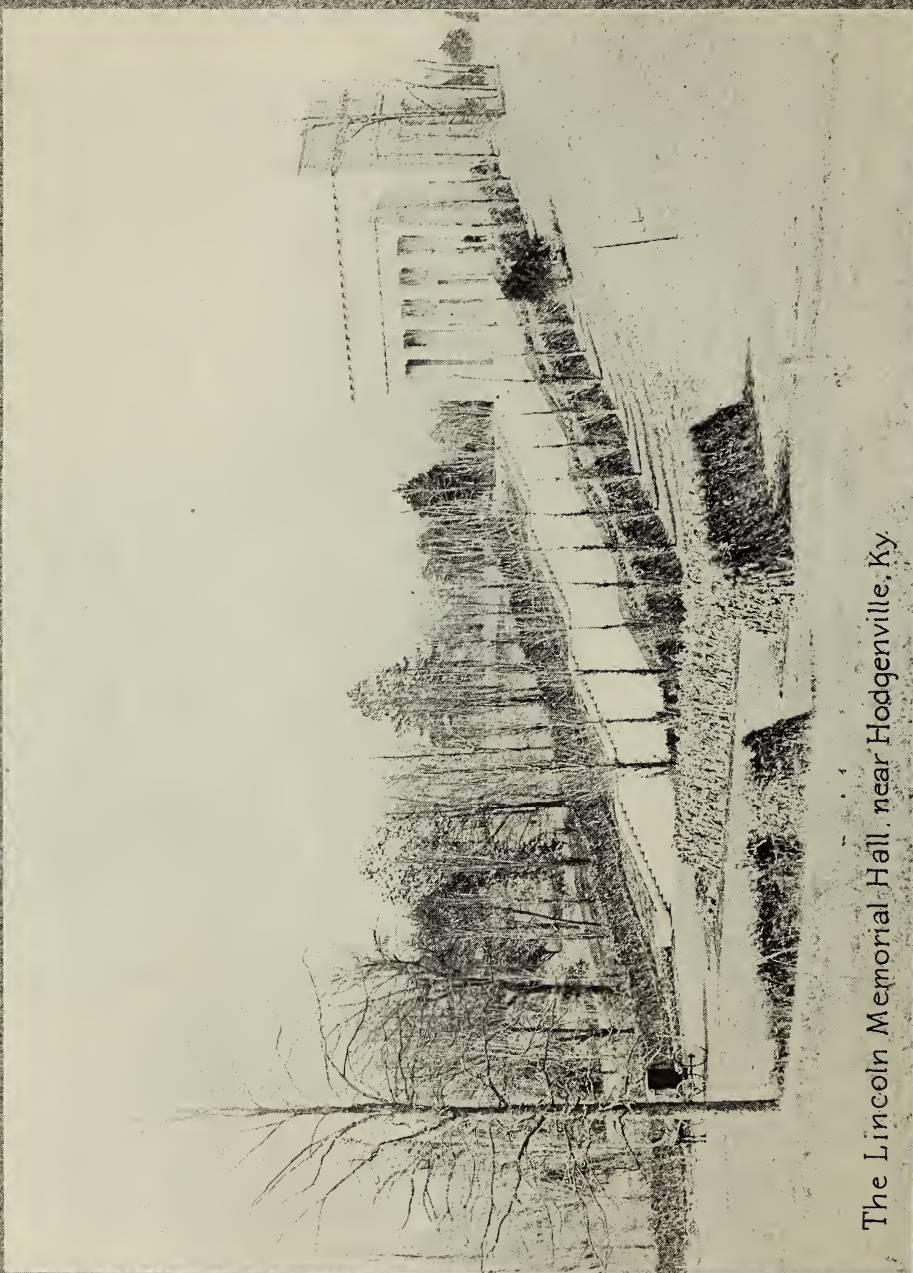
After the foul crime that fatal Friday evening, April 14th, 1865, in Ford's Theater, Washington, this car was appropriately draped as the funeral car of the martyred president. After the greatest funeral Washington had ever witnessed, Lincoln's coffin, and the coffin of his dearly beloved little son Willie, who died in 1862, were placed in this stately hearse. It was at the request of the heart-broken wife and mother that the bodies of father and son might together make their last earthly journey.

The splendid funeral train to escort the remains of Nature's most royal uncrowned king, enthroned in the hearts of his countrymen, consisted of eight darkly draped coaches containing the family, the cabinet, and other government, army and naval officials. Perhaps almost every paper in the United States and Canada told of this strange funeral procession, and the people who saw it start, pass or arrive, might have been counted in millions; as they gathered from both nations in honor of that Great Moral Light that had sprung up out of the darkness.

On Friday, April 21st, the unique funeral cortege on rails started back along practically the same route over which President-elect Lincoln had zig-zagged his dangerous way to the first inaugural five years before. First, to Baltimore, whose streets had first run red in the bitter strife which the memory of dead Lincoln's life made so many resolve later to strive to forget. Then via Harrisburg, to Philadelphia, to honor Independence Hall, where first waved The Flower Flag, which Lincoln had offered up his life to preserve without the loss of a single star. Thence to New York, where Merchant Prince, Money King, Poet, Peasant, Artist and Artisan alike, vied with the loyal ones of every other city, in pouring out the best they had in money, service or



Statue of Lincoln
at
Hodgenville, Ky.



The Lincoln Memorial Hall, near Hodgenville, Ky.

blood, to save the honor, and make good the promise (not threat) of the far-sighted statesman who declared, away back in the perilous times of 1856: "We will say to the Southern disunionists, 'We won't go out of the Union, and you shan't.'"

As from the start, hundreds of thousands thronged both sides of the track, on horse, hill and tree-top, as well as countless hastily erected platforms, all the way from New York to Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, and then to Chicago, the home of the Illinois Central Railroad, in whose Legal Department Lincoln had a place soon after he had aided in getting its charter from the state of Illinois in 1851, and till the final decision was given, in 1862, on the last case he had taken up to the Supreme Court before his first inauguration.

But from Chicago to his home in Springfield, the manifestation was indescribable. It appeared as if the whole

population of Illinois mourned him as a loved personal friend. Then Oak Ridge Cemetery, seemingly an unimportant incident now, for Abraham Lincoln still lives in the hearts of the whole people.

If he has yet found the true answer to his oft-quoted question,

"Oh why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" perhaps it is this; because the spirit of the mortal is immortal.

This short, broken story, dedicated to the employees of the Illinois Central Railroad, is only another record of some things enjoyed and suffered by their most illustrious co-worker; showing also, how he once fought and conquered a nation, after he had first overcome himself.

The second article of this series beginning with the July issue will cover the connection of Major General Nathaniel Prentiss Banks with the Illinois Central Railroad Company, also his war record.

Editorial

An Oasis in the Desert of Railroad Baiting

WE COPY with a great deal of pleasure in this issue an article from the Cleveland (Miss.) Enterprise commendatory of the work done by The Yazoo & Mississippi Valley R. R. Co. (Illinois Central) in the matter of repairing the break in the levee near Beulah, Miss.

It is true beyond all contradiction that but for the heroic work consisting of building a railroad four and one-fourth miles long across cotton fields and on the banquet of the levee in EIGHT DAYS, drawing upon its vast resources for tools, material, and men to first bridge with a pile structure and then fill in with rock and dirt the eleven hundred foot gap, twenty-one hundred and more square miles of the

most fertile land on this continent instead of being as it is dry, would now be submerged in water.

Without delay or hesitation the management of this railroad, co-operating with the United States Army Engineers, began and brought to a successful conclusion the undertaking, that at its inception was pronounced by men experienced in levee construction (the limited time considered) impossible of accomplishment.

On another page of this issue we reproduce an address delivered by General Solicitor Lee at Greenwood, Miss., in which he refers to a few of the personal injury verdicts rendered by juries in the same state in which the twenty-one hundred square miles that is now



"CARHARTT OVERALLS
ARE OVER ALL"

*First in Quality,
First in Sales,
First in the Hearts
of Union Men.*

HAMILTON CARHARTT, MANUFACTURER
DETROIT.

Write For Beautiful Souvenir Book and Large Handkerchief Free--with Time Book.